



The Eagle bird, calm, serene, with feathers unruined and with his philosophic intellect at rest, gets to wondering sometimes why you humans down in the hurly burly make such a serious thing of things. To my mind, which, being an Eagleistic mind, may, however, have something different in its make-up from yours, it looks to me like you ought to have more fun. You go to a convention some place and work and worry and look tired, with faces upon which old seriousness has set its seal just like a notary public, when as a matter of fact the whole question of politics is a huge joke, and the politicians are the boss jokers of the age—if they only knew it. What is funnier than to see a statesman running over with the idea that he is saving the country? With a breath of beer, a face of flame and a "hye like a hee!" he log-rolls, he button-holes, he lies up and down stairs to the mysterious apartments of mysterious other statesmen; he joggles his fellow saviors of his country in hotel corridors; he perspires and talks loud and reaches into the air with a red, ham-like paw, and grabs at imaginary enemies; he sweeps the atmosphere with that red right hand as he flops it around in emphasis. In fact he is great stuff, the statesman delegated to go to some convention is, and as the Eagle bird is a born philosopher, you have no idea how much unalloyed delight I get out of seeing him perform.

He is taking the thing too serious—that's the only trouble about it. If he would look upon the whole proceeding as a great big lark, and go in to enjoy himself, it would show him to be a man with a four-story intellect on him; but he won't do it.

It's just the same way when he goes to a picnic, or a baseball game. He hugs a basket in one case and looks sad and gloomy and all dragged out, and in the other he sits on the bleachers, chews gum and wrestles with the umpire instead of getting in like a sensible person and enjoying himself.

Hence the Eagle bird would remark again that you humans take things too seriously. Even a note in bank is a joke on the banker mostly—and you needn't look sad and broke up and let your lip drop just because you can't pay it. You might just as well get gay and see to it carefully that the biggest note on earth don't cut off a ray of your sunshine, nor make you keep from giving your wife or little girl one kiss or kind word the less. Notes will be plenty in the world, and plenty of them will be unpaid long after you have gone to the land of no discounts; so if you'll take the bird of Freedom's advice you will have fun as you go along, and not look so sober nor make such hard work out of life—there's nothing in it.

What is there that can make a person—bird or human—more tired than an umpire with a raw eye? The Eagle

speaks now of the extraordinary baseball umpire of commerce who stands looking at a play through a mask and cannot tell a base hit from a bass drum, nor a home run from a railroad collision. I understand that there was one of that kind of critter down on Alameda street a few days back, who made such a holy show of himself that the populace came mighty near falling on him and making things unpleasant. The populace has my sympathy. When an autocrat of all the Russias who presides at ball games insists upon using his giant power with a giant's might the Eagle just wants to claw an ear off him, and if we have any more of this sort of business, I want to tell you that I am liable to do it. It is hard work for a ball club to play against nine men and try to get runs when everybody grabs onto the ball with such alacrity as to make the prospective base hit look sick; but when you add to the aggregation of opposers the ball sharp who has the final say, and have to play him, too, things get saturated with gloom, and despondency has the call. I can't get down to sign it, but if somebody will kindly put my autograph to that petition for a new brand of umpire in place of Sandy McDermott, I'll be much obliged to them.

In all the round of American holidays there is none, to the Eagle's way of looking at it, quite so grand and picturesque as the beautiful one that will be here tomorrow, when people go out and stroll with roses and other blooms the quiet mounds of silence, where the dear old boys of the 60's lie asleep. How tender and touching it all is! What a grand and generous custom it is to take one day out of the fairest month of the twelve in which to honor the soldier laddies, who, though they all lie in long graves, will never be anything but "our boys!" The Eagle feels a wet corner in his eye when he thinks of them, for they were such grand fellows, who fought for my country's banner of stars—they were so brave, so loyal and such splendid gentlemen, that the thought of them all lying out there on the grassy slopes so silent touches the softest corner of my heart.

How light they were on their feet when Abe Lincoln sent for them to come and they came!

How their eyes shined when the bugles rang "Assembly," or the long roll called "to arms!"

How gallily they dressed the long columns of blue in line of battle, while the minnie balls went zipping through the leaves over head, and the big shells shrieked through space with their ghastly woo-ooo!

What a picture they were of dash and decision as they plunged forward to the ringing call of "Charge!" And to so many of the dear fellows it was the last note they ever heard—so many of them never came up to the parade line to cry "here!" to another roll-call, but with a cheer on their ruddy lips they tumbled upon the grassy hillsides or on the leaves in the big woods,

in a sleep from which no drum-beat can ever wake them.

They were a royal company, those boys were! You who never served with them, marched with them, stood picket with them, slept with them and stood shoulder to shoulder with them in war days cannot begin to appreciate their splendid valor. But you can go out tomorrow with the handful of them that are left and hear the roster read; you can pluck from the gardens of color a few garlands to lay upon the quiet hearts that never more will quicken at the tumultuous music of a trumpet call, you can afford to suspend for one brief day the frivolities of life to do a feeble honor to the boys in blue, who were and are the salt of the earth, and the Eagle will honor you if you do it.

Tomorrow night there is to be some music somewhere, so the Eagle understands, and it is all in the cause of a monument for the dear, old chaps I have been talking about.

You ought to go and see about that. They haven't had much in the past, those dear, old fellows that are gone into the ranks of the unrevivable, and if you can freshen their memory by aiding in a monument to them you ought to be mighty proud of a chance to do it.

The Eagle watches them go by here every day—the few that are left—and he cannot help thinking what a lonely old world this is going to be when the last soldier of the immortal sixties has gone into permanent quarters beneath the shadow of the shaft of granite that is to rise above the acre where they lie.

I hope to look into the Simpson Tabernacle tomorrow night and see it jammed with you humans who love the memory of the lads of the bronze button.

I have but mighty little patience, myself, with the people who make a picnic out of Decoration day. It strikes me that their sense of the fitness of things must have slipped a cog. There are about 384 days in the year in which to have foot-races and ball games and other things of that sort, hence they might afford to make tomorrow's holiday one out of the usual line.

The Eagle bird does on hilarity. He rejoices to see everybody get in and have a good time, but I wouldn't give a whoop in the hot district for a man who hasn't got sense enough to know when the proper time is at hand to be hilarious.

Decoration day is a distinctive American holiday, fraught with beautiful ideas, and when a blooming galoot gets in and desecrates it by turning it into a horse-race or a monkey show, I just feel hard toward him—that's the way I feel.

Kindly observe that you are likely to secure my dislike by your actions tomorrow, and much oblige.

THE EAGLE.

Republicans for Minneapolis. All persons desiring to attend the Republican National Convention will be carried to Minneapolis at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good for 30 days. Passengers from Southern California will only have one change of cars. The famous "Burlington Route" is the official route of the delegation. For particulars and sleeping car reservations, call on or address, T. H. DIZAN, Agent Burlington Route, 24 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.

G. Casardi's famous honey-cured hams and bacon can be had at H. Jevne's, 138 and 139 North Spring street.

EUCALYPTA EXTRACT for: sprouting, burns, ulcers, bruises, poison oak, scalding and healing.

F. R. CUNNINGHAM has removed to California Bank Building, rooms 1 and 2, telephone 732.

HORSEADISH—Stephens—Mott Market.

THE COURTS.

Lyman Ayer Granted an Arrest of Judgment.

And Released on Bonds to Await the Action of the Grand Jury.

The Trial of the Bragg Forgery Case Almost Concluded.

A Wilmington Injunction Suit on Trial Before Judge McKinley—Divorce Business—General Court Notes—New Suits Filed.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Lyman Ayer, the real estate agent, recently convicted of having obtained a house and lot on Bunker Hill avenue from H. S. Baldwin, by means of false pretenses, appeared before Judge McKinley in Department Six to receive sentence. His counsel, W. T. Williams, Esq., moved the Court for an arrest of judgment, however, on the following grounds:

That it appears on the face of said indictment that the grand jury by which it was found had no legal authority or right to inquire into the offense charged, by reason of its not being within the legal jurisdiction of Los Angeles county, and the Superior Court thereof; that it appears on the face of said indictment that said offense, if committed, was committed without the jurisdiction of Los Angeles county and said Superior Court thereof and beyond and outside of the jurisdiction of said grand jury.

That the facts charged as the offense in and by said indictment are not therein set forth with such a manner as to enable a person of common understanding to know what is intended thereby.

That the facts and omissions in said indictment set out as charged, as the offense committed by this defendant, are not stated with such a degree of certainty as to enable the Court to pronounce judgment upon a conviction according to the rights of the case.

It does not appear on the face of said indictment that, though the facts therein charged as the offense committed by this defendant, were done and committed without the legal jurisdiction of the county, it would be such an offense as would be triable in this county.

That said indictment is not direct and certain as regards the offense charged, the parties charged, or either.

That said indictment does not apprise the accused and the defendant with reasonable certainty of the nature of this accusation.

That said indictment does not contain facts sufficient and does not state facts sufficient to constitute a public offense.

That said indictment contains matter which, if it were true, would be a justification of this defendant.

Judge McKinley, when the matter was submitted to him, granted the motion, and, as in the Norton case, ordered that the defendant be held under bonds in the sum of \$1000 to await the action of the next grand jury.

The District Attorney being granted leave to file an information against the defendant meanwhile.

Ayer gave bonds yesterday afternoon and was released from custody.

THE TESTIMONY ALL IN.

The trial of the celebrated Bragg forgery case was concluded yesterday, so far as the taking of testimony is concerned, somewhat contrary to general

expectation, and the matter was partially argued to the jury during the afternoon session.

A large number of character witnesses were called by both sides, but many of them not being allowed to testify for various reasons they were soon disposed of. The following were called in rebuttal for the prosecution: A. A. Proctor, W. Poppe, J. M. Wert, W. W. Osburn, E. M. Shipman, W. S. Marchant, J. Lowe, J. B. Hass, P. X. Eberle, C. E. Farmer, S. G. Morton, G. Wiley Wells and John P. Moran.

For the defense in sur-rebuttal the following were called: Manuel Cota, J. F. Staples, L. Demorest, Esperanza B. de Abila, E. E. Hewitt, B. F. Coulter, K. D. Wise, N. Williamson, Horace Bell, Henry T. Gage, W. Dryden, W. Pridham, C. H. Forbes and T. D. Mott. Both sides then closed, and H. H. Appel, Esq., opened the argument for the prosecution in a forcible address of almost two hours' duration, at the close of which court adjourned until Tuesday morning next.

AN INJUNCTION SUIT.

The case of the City of San Pedro vs. the Southern Pacific Railroad Company et al., an action to enjoin defendants from constructing a wharf at a point in Wilmington Bay on what is claimed by plaintiff as tidal land, came up for trial before Judge McKinley yesterday afternoon.

W. A. Cheney, Esq., appearing for plaintiff and J. D. Bicknell, Esq., for defendants, which claims that the wharf under construction is merely an extension of its track from land granted to it under the provisions of the State law. At the close of plaintiff's testimony the defense moved the court for a non-suit on the grounds that the plaintiff was not in possession of the land, but that defendant was in possession; that the complaint did not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action, and that there was no evidence tending to show that plaintiff had any right to possession. This motion was, however, denied, and it being too late in the day to hear the testimony for the defense, the matter was set over for further hearing until June 10 next.

TWO DIVORCES GRANTED.

Mrs. Maud A. Harkins of Santa Monica was granted a decree by Judge Clark yesterday morning, divorcing her from James E. Harkins on the grounds of desertion, failure to provide and adultery. The case was tried with closed doors, but the fact that the judgment roll in the case of Spencer vs. Spencer, showing that the defendant was divorced for adultery with her brother-in-law, the defendant in this case, was introduced in evidence, revealed the case.

In Department Two yesterday morning Judge Clark heard the case of Benjamin Pearson vs. Ellen Pearson, an action for divorce on the ground of habitual intemperance, and at the close of the testimony, granted plaintiff a decree as prayed, by default.

OUTLAW SEWER RIGHT-OF-WAY. The trial of the Ingleswood condemnation suit was resumed before Judge Van Dyke and a jury yesterday morning, with the defendant, Dan Freeman, on the witness stand for cross-examination.

He was followed by Max Boehnck, at the close of whose testimony the defense rested its case, reserving the right to introduce the testimony of M. L. Wicks. The following witnesses were called in rebuttal by the city: Fred Eaton, E. T. Wright and P. C. Brooks, and court then adjourned for the day, the case going over until Tuesday morning.

THE TEMPLE-SITE CASE.

In Department Five yesterday morning the trial of the suit brought by the city against Ella M. Linde and 188 others to fix the damages to be sustained

from the proposed regrading of Temple street, was resumed before Judge Shaw, a large quantity of documentary evidence, including the city records being introduced and Messrs. Cornelius and Willoughby Cole being examined for the plaintiff. At the close of their testimony the case was continued until Tuesday afternoon.

Court Notes.

In Department One yesterday morning the case against Cora Belheimer, charged with having enticed a minor from her home at Santa Monica for the purposes of prostitution, was called, but the court being engaged in the Bragg trial, the matter was continued until June 3 next.

Joseph J. Haberger, a German, and Neiten Epstein, a Russian, were duly admitted to citizenship of the United States by Judge Smith upon producing the necessary proofs of residence here and taking the requisite oaths of renunciation and allegiance.

In Department Three Judge Wade tried the cases of R. P. Finch and D. R. Rozell vs. John Osborne et al., two actions to foreclose liens, which upon motion of the defendants were consolidated, and at the close of the testimony, ordered judgment for the plaintiff, Rozell, for \$865.50 together with attorney's fees and costs.

In Department Four yesterday morning Judge Van Dyke heard the case of Augusta Burdick vs. E. J. Durrell et al., an action to recover \$975 on a note, and ordered judgment in favor of the plaintiff therein, as prayed for, by default.

Judge Shaw dismissed the motion for a new trial in the case of Louis Schmidt vs. Elise Deste, for want of prosecution and for the further reason that no statement or bill of exceptions was ever filed therein.

In Department Six yesterday morning Joseph Carmen Moreno, recently convicted of having assaulted Octavio Remela in "Frisco's" saloon on New High street on December 25 last, appeared before Judge McKinley to receive sentence and was committed to the County Jail for the period of six weeks.

The trial of the case of George H. Smith vs. the Los Angeles and Pacific Railway Company, an action for damages, was concluded before Judge McKinley yesterday morning, in so far as the taking of testimony was concerned, and the matter was ordered submitted on briefs, the parties being allowed five, ten and five days in which to prepare the same.

The case of Candelaria Tapia de Alvarado vs. James Rawson et al., which was to have been argued in Department Six yesterday morning, was ordered submitted on briefs by Judge McKinley, with the understanding that if Counsel then desired to argue the matter orally, it was to be reset.

In the Township Court yesterday Hans Olsen, a Dane, was arraigned by Justice Stanton upon the charge of having assaulted Henry E. Bolmer with a deadly weapon earlier in the day, and was ordered to appear for examination on June 2, bail being required meanwhile in the sum of \$1000.

Ben L. Biley of Porterville was lodged in the County Jail yesterday to await examination by United States Commissioner Van Dyke upon the charge of having used a cancelled 2-cent stamp upon a letter.

New Suits.

Among the documents filed with the County Clerk yesterday were the preliminary papers in the following new cases:

Wells, Fargo & Co., vs. William L. Oge et al., suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$12,000.

John S. Thayer vs. the Santa Monica

Wharf and Terminal Company et al., suit to enjoin defendants from entering upon plaintiff's property on Lucas avenue, between Bay street and Bicknell avenue, at Santa Monica.

California Loan and Trust Company vs. James Hammell, suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$880.

Petition of D. W. Field for letters of administration of the estate of Charles H. Learned, deceased, who died on September 23, 1889, leaving real property valued at \$400.

TRUTH DEMONSTRATED.

The Claims of Prof. J. Whitehorn Verified—Stammering Can be Cured.

STOCKTON (Cal.) Nov. 11, 1889.

To all whom it may concern: It affords me sincere pleasure to state that Prof. J. Whitehorn, during his short stay here, has made for himself a good name. Though I know none of his pupils, yet those who know (and in whose judgment I have confidence,) speak of the marvellous things he has done for the stammerers. Personally I have had the privilege of looking into his system and can cordially recommend it.

REV. D. L. MENRO, Pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Prof. J. Whitehorn can be found, for the next three weeks, at rooms Nos. 9, 10, No. 101 1/2 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal., or a letter addressed to him there will reach him.

Shevonos.

The feast of Shevonos begins with sundown on Tuesday next. The services at the synagogue will begin at 7:30 p.m. During the services in the evening the following children will be confirmed by Rabbi Blum: Hortense Hellman, Sadie Keyser, Aimee Cohn, Clara Germain, Jessa Vierrick, Lily Lewis, Rosa Meyer, Tillie Loeb, Jake Blum, Albert Norton, Emile Frankel, Lewis Gans, Joe Goldsmith and Adolph Brodeck.

THE SILK WORM AND THE PRINCESS.

On a plain rural hillside a silk worm lay. When a proud young Princess came that way.

The haughty child of a human King, Threw a side-glance at the humble thing.

That took with a silent gratitude. From the mulberry leaf its simple food, And scornfully said, she could not see Why a creeping thing like that should be.

And that she was not made with nerves so firm. As to calmly stand by a crawling worm.

The taunting words and scornful look, With mute forbearance, the silk worm took, And only sought for the harsh abuse To find some way to become of use.

To the haughty daughter of lordly man, And thus she did lay a noble plan. A plan so generous, deep and high, That to carry it out she must even die.

"No more," said she, "will I drink or eat. I'll spin and weave me a winding sheet To wrap me up from the sun's clear light. And hide my form from her wounded sight. In secret then, till my end draws nigh, I'll toil for her—and when I die, I'll leave behind, as a farewell boon, To the proud young Princess, my whole cocoon."

To be reeled and woven to a shining lace, And hung in a veil o'er her scornful face.

And when she calmly drew her breath Through the very threads that have caused my death.

When she finds, at length, she has nerves so firm.

As to wear the shroud of a crawling worm, May she bear in mind that she walks with pride.

In the winding sheet where the silk worm died.

To the Public.

Owing to the fact that people are looking for a cheap grade of wall paper, we take this means to inform them that we have just opened a carload of the choicest selections of a cheap grade that we will sell as low as the lowest. Mail orders receive our prompt attention. Send for samples.

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In all shades, at.....

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At.....

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In every department!

Our Prices Can and Will Not be Questioned, as We Will Not Allow any Competitor to Undersell Us!

We want the trade, and by giving good goods at lowest possible prices, expect to do the business.

Give us a call.

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The Times

MEMORIAL SUNDAY CELEBRATED AT SEVERAL OF THE CHURCHES.

Los Angeles

THE PEOPLE OF KANSAS ARE STILL TERRORIZED BY CYCLONES.

ELEVENTH YEAR.

TWELVE PAGES.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1892.

4:15 O'CLOCK A. M.

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—OF THE AGE—
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—OF THE AGE—
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GRAND OPERA HOUSE—
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McLain & Leman, Managers.

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Beginning Thursday, June 2, for three nights,
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—JANE—
Queen of Comedies, direct from the Madison
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400 times London, 150 nights New York.
Exact Original Cast.
Direction of Charles Frohman.
"Jane" will be preceded each evening by the
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Seats now on sale.

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MR. DAN MCCARTHY
In the two greatest Irish Comedy Dramas.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and
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THE CRUISEMAN LAWN!
Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.
TRUB IRISH HEARTS!
Magnificent Scenery! Beautiful Music!
New Songs! Merry Dances!
Special Notice—Monday evening, May 30, ben-
efit of Manager H. C. WYATT.
Box office open Thursday, May 26, 10 a.m.

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THREE NIGHTS ONLY, COMMENCING
Monday, May 30,
A. Y. Pearson's great realistic production,
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Direct from New York with the original
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SEE The Great Brooklyn Bridge scene.
SEE The Living Statue Clock.
SEE The Revolving Engine House.
SEE The Flight of the Fast Mail.
SEE The Wonderful Wharf Scene, and the run
of a Genuine Fire Engine, drawn by 2
superb horses. The grandest scenic
production of modern times.
Seats now on sale.

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MR. AND MRS. MODINI-WOOD.
—ON—
Monday Evening, May 30,
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ATHLETIC PARK—
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Seventh Annual Field Day
LOS ANGELES ATHLETIC CLUB
On Monday, May 30, Decoration Day, 2 p.m.

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NOTICE—STOCK FOR SALE. THE TRAC-
BUCA Gold Mining Co. was organized and
incorporated in this city April 25, 1892; mines
situated in Orange Co., 33 miles from Los
Angeles, in the richest mineral region in Cal-
ifornia; the capital stock is \$500,000 shares, par
value of \$1 each; the company set aside 300,000
shares for a working capital; 40,000 shares of
this stock is now offered at 60c per share, and
is non-assessable; this mine is considered by
experts to be one of the greatest in California;
stock books now open, and stock can be pur-
chased by making application in person or by
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Do not fail to see us before borrowing else-
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SPRING ST., room 8.

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D. L. W. WELLS, COR. OF SPRING AND
First sts., Wilson Block; take elevator.
Teeth filled painlessly. Gold crowns and bridge
work; teeth extracted without pain. Room 1.

D. R. URM, DENTIST, REMOVED TO
1244 S. Spring St., for strictly first-class
operations, the lowest prices in the city; filling
and extracting without pain.

D. R. W. BRODIE, DENTIST, RE-
MOVED TO 223 S. Spring St., rooms 2 and 3.

D. R. TOLHURST, DENTIST, 1034 N.
Spring St., rooms 2, 3, 4. Painless extrac-
tion.

D. R. PARKER, FORMERLY THIRD AND
Broadway, has located at 145 N. SPRING

SPECIALISTS.
CANCERS AND TUMORS REMOVED
without the knife; chronic sore legs, piles
and fistula cured. I successfully treat all cur-
able chronic diseases. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4
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MRS. DR. WELLS—OFFICES IN HER
brick block, 127 E. Third St., bet. Main and
Los Angeles; diseases of women, nervous, re-
cital, sterility and gynecological diseases; also
electro-therapeutics; hours 10 to 4, 7 to 10.

PRO AND CON.

Political Leaders all Talk of
Blaine.

Quay Says the Maine Man Will Get
There on First Ballot.

And Will Not Turn a Deaf Ear to
the Party's Appeal.

Depeu Says the Blaine Boomers are Only
Trying to Kill Off Harrison—Fig-
ures on the Preferences of
the Delegates.

By Telegram to The Times.
PITTSBURGH, May 29.—[By the Asso-
ciated Press.] The Commercial-Gaz-
ette, the reorganized Quay organ, will
say tomorrow:

Senator Quay thinks that Blaine will be
the nominee of the Minneapolis conven-
tion, and will receive the nomination on the
first ballot. In an interview today Quay,
in answer to a query as to the nominee of
the Minneapolis convention, said that
Blaine would receive the nomination pro-
vided he would accept it. He said that no-
body but Blaine could answer whether he
would accept it, but he can scarcely afford
to turn a deaf ear to the call of the party.

Quay said he looked upon the story that
the Blaine vote will be held back until the
convention seems to Harrison's nomination
is impossible as one of the many finely
woven tales being scattered broadcast
about Blaine. He believes Blaine would be
nominated on the first ballot.

In answer to a query as to his opinion for
second place, Quay said that was an after
consideration. There are many good men
to pick from, but he really had not given
the matter serious thought.

DEFEW FOR HARRISON.
He Says Blaine's Friends Only Want to
Injure the President.

New York, May 29.—[By the Asso-
ciated Press.] Chauncey M. De-
few was asked by a Herald corre-
spondent yesterday whether he under-
stood that any change had been made
in the political situation. He is quoted
as saying: "I know of none. I think
Harrison will be nominated. The men
who are urging Blaine to run are coun-
ting on influencing delegates instructed
for Harrison. Now, in my opinion,
there is no candidate but Harrison pos-
sible, so long as the Clarkson letter,
which is in effect a letter to all Repub-
licans, stands."

"You evidently are not in sympathy
with the movement to nominate
Blaine?"

"I am not, because there is no sign
that Blaine would take the place. I
am a great friend of Blaine. The men
who are leading the movement are his
enemies. I talked with him while he
was here, but he did not drop a word
on which to base the slightest suspi-
cion that he has changed his mind.

When I ask the Blaine agitators what
they mean, they declare they are not
sure Blaine will accept, but he must be
used to beat Harrison."

"Have they admitted that to you?"

"Certainly they have. 'If you can-
not nominate Blaine,' they say, 'it will
kill off Harrison, even if Blaine will not
accept it, because no President would
be likely to accept an offer which was
made to one of his Cabinet and re-
jected.' They do not seem to realize
that the rejection of the nomination
would be a calamity to the party, which
would have a most depressing and dis-
astrous effect on the canvass and result.

A number of them are also depending
on the fact that no man ever rejected a
nomination, and Mr. Blaine would be
leath to throw the party into confusion
by rejecting a nomination after it had
been forced."

"I am very frank to say that there is
much in the situation which may not
be as they represent it. Harrison pos-
sibly, I think, will not get to Minne-
apolis. Indeed, I will not absolutely
know what I am going to do
myself until I get there."

HOW THE DELEGATES STAND.
Figures on the Relative Strength of Blaine
and Harrison.

New York, May 29.—[By the Asso-
ciated Press.] The Herald, in order, as
it says, "to make light the dark places,"
sent to every delegate-at-large to the
Minneapolis convention a telegram, as
follows:

Will you kindly wire how your delegation
stands for choice for President, whether
in favor of restricted or unrestricted coin-
age, or high or low tariff.

Replies to the above printed in the
Herald show that Harrison will have
366 delegates, Blaine 255, Alger 28,
and one original McKinley man from
Montana. This leaves in the doubtful
list 238 delegates, and it is from these
that Harrison must get the eighty-four
or Blaine the 155 votes which are
necessary to secure the coveted prize.

On the question of platform there
seems to be almost a unanimous opinion.
Not a delegate, apparently, is opposed
to the Republican doctrine of high
tariff, while the unlimited coinage of
silver men are able to muster only
seventy-three delegates out of the 808
of which the convention will be com-
posed.

Train-robber Floyd Captured.
JACKSONVILLE (Fla.) May 29.—Al-
though the officials thought they had
located Bob Floyd, one of the four
train-robbers who killed Messenger
Frederick May 21, at Jennings Station,
a special from Gainesville, Fla., says
that Floyd is now in jail there, having
been captured twenty-five miles west,
Saturday night, and made a full confes-
sion, giving all the facts in the case.

Will Serve on the Pacific.
CLEVELAND, May 29.—The Govern-
ment lighthouse tender Columbine was
launched at the Globe Iron shipyards
today. She is a twin sister to the ten-
der Lilac, launched two months ago,
and is intended for service on the Pa-
cific Ocean.

MISS C. STAPFER, 211 W. FIRST ST.
opposite Nadeau. Corns, bunions and in-
flaming toe nails treated. Hours 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

D. R. ZACHARY, SURGEON CHIROP-
DIST; diseases of feet only. 124 S. MAIN

LOST ON THE DESERT.

A Horrible Story—Drinking Blood to Save
Life.

El Paso (Tex.) May 29.—[By the Asso-
ciated Press.] William G. Bailey,
his wife and a Mexican boy, returning
from this city to their home in Palla-
mos, Mexico, lost their way, and the
Mexican boy was sent with their wagon
and horses to hunt water. On Wednes-
day night the boy arrived at Palla-
mos almost nude with a bullet hole in one
leg. The horses had escaped from him
and he started on foot to get assistance
for Bailey and his wife. He was suffer-
ing for water, and to quench his thirst
shot himself in the leg and sucked
blood from the wound.

A rescuing party immediately set out
on Friday evening found Mrs. Bailey.
She stated that her husband left her the
previous day in search of the horses
and water. General searching parties
immediately started after Bailey, but as
yet have not located him.

LOYAL DANES.
The Festivities in Honor of Their
Rulers Continue.

German Sugar Men Growl at the Methods
of the American Trust and Threaten
to Establish Refineries at
San Francisco.

By Telegram to The Times.
COPENHAGEN, May 29.—[By Cable
and Associated Press.] The cele-
bration of the royal golden wed-
ding was continued today. An im-
mense procession containing 100,000
citizens and provincial visitors
marched to Amleburg castle in
the afternoon. The procession en-
tered the castle grounds at 5 o'clock.

The King and Queen, with members
of the family and many royal guests,
were stationed on a red-draped balcony
on the first floor where they received the
homage and congratulations of the
marching multitude.

To the students the King addressed a
few words. The march past occupied
three hours and was viewed by the
whole royal party.

Later, leading members of Copen-
hagen society gave a splendid enter-
tainment, followed by a ball in the Con-
cert Hall, at which their majesties and
royal guests were present.

A feature of the entertainment was a
series of tableaux recalling events con-
nected with their majesties' betrothal.
The wedding scene was loudly ap-
plauded. An effective novelty in the
form of a torchlight dance added in-
terest to the ball.

THE SUGAR TRUST.
It "Bears" the German Product—Talk of
Reprisals.

BERLIN, May 29.—[By Cable and Asso-
ciated Press.] Last year \$9,678,899
worth of sugar was exported to
America from the consular jurisdiction
of Berlin, including the two great
sugar centers of Hamburg and Magde-
burg, during the quarter ending March
31. During the corresponding quarter
this year not one pound of sugar was
exported, although hundreds of thou-
sands of tons of raw sugar are stored,
but no buyer appears. From state-
ments of many leading sugar dealers it
is learned that the American Sugar
Trust is purposely keeping away from
German markets in order to "bear"
raw products so as to buy German stock
very cheaply in the end.

German merchants believe that the
Americans will eventually be forced to
come into this market, and in such event
prices will rise rapidly. Should this
prove to be the case, then the prices
of refined sugar would naturally go up
in the United States.

There is some little talk of German
capitalists going to San Francisco
and handling Sandwich Island
sugar in opposition to the trust.

The Missionary War in Africa.
PARIS, May 29.—An official report in
the Catholic Missionary Review on the
recent Missionary troubles in East
Africa says that the Catholic kingdom
of Uganda has been destroyed and the
King, bishops and seventeen mission-
aries driven out by Protestant natives,
supported by British agents, armed
with rifles given them by Capt. Rugard.
They bombarded the Catholic mission
and set fire to it, a doctor and Catholic
chief being killed.

Spain's Treaty with Uncle Sam.
MADRID, May 29.—Several points in
the new commercial relations between
the United States and Spain are still
unsettled, but negotiations are on the
eve of a successful issue. The admission
of Philippine sugar into the United
States duty free is an important mat-
ter to the Philippine Islands.

Paris Anarchists Making Threats.
PARIS, May 29.—A number of Anarch-
ists held a meeting here today in the
Faubourg du Temple, at which it was
resolved to continue spreading their
propaganda by action. Several speak-
ers praised Ravachol and advocated
robbery of the rich, and murder, if nec-
essary.

The French Derby.
PARIS, May 29.—The French Derby
was run today and won by Chene Royal.
Fra Angelico was second and Buce-
taure third. Eleven ran. The betting
was 7 to 4 against Chene Royal, 7 to
2 against Fra Angelico and 6 to 1
against Buceataure.

Red Flags Displayed.
PARIS, May 29.—The Communists of
the city held a demonstration in Pere
la Chaise today, at the graves of the
Communists who were killed in 1871.
A number of red flags were displayed,
and a number of revolutionary speeches
made.

Cholera's Deadly Work.
CALCUTTA, May 29.—The cholera epi-
demic at Spangar, in the Vale of Cash-
mere, continues its terrible course. In
the last four days out of 1731 persons
990 have died.

Parnell's Brother Not a Candidate.
LONDON, May 29.—John Parnell,
brother of the late Charles Stewart
Parnell, has declined to contest Lim-
erick for Parliament.

CYCLONE FURY

Kansas People Terrorized by
"Twisters."

A Stray Tornado Causes a Stampede
at Wichita.

The Rotary Terror Dodges the Town
in its Course.

Later Details of the Disaster at Well-
ington and Harper—Only Six Houses
in the Latter Place Escaped
Without Injury.

By Telegram to The Times.
WELLINGTON (Kan.) May 29.—[By the
Associated Press.] When the Wichita
excursion arrived this afternoon mem-
bers reported a bulletin posted by the
Eagle saying that the conditions were
favorable for another tornado at 4
o'clock. The sky was a typical Italian
sky and the report was treated as a
jest. At 4 o'clock, however, a dense
cloud appeared in the south, heavily
charged with electricity, and great
alarm spread among the people. The
alarm increased to the wildest terror
when four or five men came rushing
into Main street, shouting to the multi-
tude that the cyclone was approaching
and to flee for places of safety. A fear-
ful rush was made for basements and
cellars, and it is a great wonder that
scores of people were not crushed to
death in their mad stampede.

The report was found to be correct,
for a small, but fully developed
"twister" was seen traveling rapidly in
a northwesterly direction. This in-
creased the excitement and terror.
The alarm subsided somewhat in a few
minutes, when the "twister" disap-
peared entirely.

A stairway between two buildings
yielded beneath the weight of people,
but no one was hurt. A heavy rain fol-
lowed and the alarm subsided entirely
when the dense cloud passed over and
was followed by sunshine again.

The cyclone passed northwest, about
a mile west of Corbin, in Sumner
county. It did no damage, so far as
heard from.

Another cyclone, originating in In-
dian Territory, was seen west of Cald-
well, and it was very small and did not
touch the ground.

ILL-FATED WELLINGTON.
Burying the Victims and Estimating the
Damage—No More Bodies Found.

KANSAS CITY, May 29.—[By the Asso-
ciated Press.] The Journal's Well-
ington (Kan.) special says: "Great crowds
visited this stricken city today. All
railroads entering the town ran ex-
cursions and the people from the neigh-
borhood flocked in. A common remark
of those who had witnessed similar scenes
was that in extent and completeness of
destruction it surpasses anything in
their experience. The miracle is that
the loss of life was not four-fold greater.
This is attributed to the fact that
churches, school houses and business
buildings in the town were practically
deserted, excepting the two hotels.
Where the eight casualties so far re-
ported occurred. The death list re-
mains at the figures given yesterday
and all the injured are progressing to-
ward recovery, except Mrs. Murphy and
Jesse Brown."

The funerals of Mrs. Thacher, Kitty
Strahn, Leonard Adanson, Ida Jones,
Horton Upson and Prof. James Mayer
took place this afternoon from the
Methodist Church. James Hastie was
buried by the Odd Fellows and Ed
Forsyth will be buried tomorrow. The
bodies of Thomas Cornwall and Frank
Campbell have been forwarded to their
homes.

The ruins having been diligently
searched the work of clearing away the
wreckage will be begun tomorrow.

"Mechanics were at work all day
making the partially wrecked buildings
habitable. Temporary shelter was pro-
vided for the homeless, and a relief or-
ganization is raising the necessary
funds to keep them from destitution.
The Presbyterian and Lutheran
churches were well protected by cyclone
policies and will be restored, as will
the schoolhouse, which was also pro-
tected. The insurance on residence
and business property is hardly worth
mentioning. The absolute loss is in the
neighborhood of \$250,000."

WELLINGTON (Kan.) May 29.—The
search of the Conrad House ruins,
where it was reported that groans
were heard, was completed today. No
bodies were found.

A farmer who has just arrived reports
a cloudburst at South Haven in Sumner
county. The rainfall is said to have
been terrible, but no news of damage is
received.

THE HAVOC AT HARPER.
Nearly Every House in the Place More or
Less Wrecked.

HARPER (Kan.) May 29.—[By the Asso-
ciated Press.] Reports from the town
country through which the tornado
passed on Friday demonstrate that the
loss will be greater than was at first
reported. The course of the storm rep-
resents a perfect letter S, and it swept in
that form a distance of at least fifteen
miles. Nothing escaped its fury and
great damage was not only done to
houses, crops and trees, but thousands
of dollars worth of stock was killed and
injured. It is impossible at present to
estimate the entire loss sustained by
the city and surrounding country, but it
will not fall short of \$500,000.

Not more than six of the 800 or 900
residences of the city escaped damage,
and nearly 150 houses are total wrecks
and as many more are badly injured,
while the remainder were slightly dam-
aged. The amount of cyclone insurance
in the town was very light, while in the
country it is comparatively nothing.
There is scarcely a residence recogniz-
able as such on Central avenue from the
Presbyterian Church north. Practically
all stores in the northern half of the
city are in ruins, and their contents
were greatly damaged. Many people
are destitute of shelter, but of
food and clothing as well. A Relief
Committee has been organized and the
chairman today issued a call for aid.

POINTS OF THE MORNING'S NEWS.

BY TELEGRAPH.
Quay says Blaine will be nominated and De-
pew comes out squarely for Harrison... Los
Angeles and Oakland were winners in the
ball games... Fire at San Francisco destroyed
several large establishments, causing a loss of
\$450,000... A Sacramento levee has broken
and Yolo lands are inundated... The Presby-
terian General Assembly at Portland, Or., has
nearly completed its labors... German sugar
dealers charge the Sugar Trust with "bearing"
prices... The royal festivities at Copenhagen
continue... Chene Royal won the French
Derby... Silver will occupy the Senate during
the coming week and appropriation bills will
take up the time of the House.

IN AND ABOUT THE CITY.
The mysterious Crandall was started East
yesterday... Two more amateurish burgla-
ries reported to the police... The runaway
girl returned to the city... Mysterious death
of a Chinaman puzzling the doctors... Los
Angeles men figuring in a San Francisco law-
suit... Averages of the players in the Cal-
ifornia League.

TRAIN WRECKED.
Fourteen Passengers Injured—List of the
Wounded.

CHICAGO, May 29.—[By the Asso-
ciated Press.] The Atchison, Topeka
and Santa Fe train from St. Louis, due
here at 7:30 p.m., was wrecked at Le-
mont, Ill., about twenty-five miles from
the city, by running into some cattle.
Engineer Isabell was killed and four-
teen passengers were injured. The en-
gine was thrown into a ditch. The
express and smoker were piled on
top of it. The train was the red
express which goes via the Jacksonville
and Southeastern. A relief train
started from the scene of the wreck
with the injured and is expected in this
city momentarily.

The following are those seriously in-
jured: Charles A. Walsh, Charles H.
Fahning, J. Egan, Freeman Slosson,
Mrs. Maggie Kilpatrick, Mrs. Minnie A.
Bissell, Mrs. Bell Free, Mrs. Charles
Elder, Mrs. R. Lengly, all from Chi-
cago except the last named, who is
from St. Louis. But one was so seri-
ously injured as to have to be removed
to the hospital.

The National Capitol Unsafe.
WASHINGTON, May 29.—The report of
the experts employed to investigate the
sanitary condition of the Capitol shows
that the ventilation on the whole is
good and sufficient, but the drainage

AT THE CHURCHES.

An Eloquent Sermon at the First Methodist Church.

"What is Christianity?" Discussed by Rev. Dr. Campbell.

A Practical Discourse by Rev. Mr. Collins Last Evening.

Severe Criticism on the Chain Gang Working on the Public Streets—At St. John's Episcopal Church—Faithful Gospel Union Mission.

Rev. Dr. Campbell has not preached a more eloquent, tender or winning sermon since he assumed the pastorate of the First Methodist Church than he delivered last evening. His text was "What shall I do, then, with Jesus, who is called Christ?" the words of Pilate at the judgment of the Son of God. Making the question a personal one, coming not from the lips of Pilate, but from the soul of every human being individually "What shall I do with Jesus?" he pressed the solemn question home with great vividness and force.

The question "What is Christianity?" comes again and again to every soul, both Christian and unbeliever. Christianity is not simply escaping hell like taking an insurance policy on eternal life; neither is it simply the gaining of heaven; but it is the development of all that is possible to develop in a Christ-like way. It is letting Him live in you—in your actions, your words and your thoughts. It is to let your life be in harmony with His life and character. His relations to the soul are not legal or mercantile. That is a low estimate of Christianity which keeps its eye constantly upon the prize. Lift your eyes higher—to the Giver. The thought of a divine personality is the central thought of the true Christian. Some good people wear themselves out praying for the blessing and for an outpouring of the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost has never been withdrawn, a blessing will come and go, but the personality will remain constantly. Get your heart in harmony with God—that's Christianity.

Such was the trend of the sermon and in answer to the closing plea, "Jesus is standing before the bar of your soul—what will you do with Him? Will you throw back the shutters and let His sun shine out in the darkness? He will meet you again at the judgment seat," many hurried to the altar service, taking their first step toward the kingdom. Great interest was manifested in the Thursday evening prayer-meeting and the special service given by him and large accession to the church will doubtless be the result of the religious awakening which has swept over the entire city. Twelve new members were received on probation yesterday.

On Sunday, June 12, Children's day will be observed at this church. A special service will be given by the little folks and there will be flowers and music. The Sunday-school, under the superintendence of Dr. H. W. Brodbeck, has increased from an enrollment of about 800 to over 500 pupils. A splendid corps of teachers, whose regular attendance is almost phenomenal, amply supplement the superintendent's work, and an added attraction is the well-trained orchestra, under the direction of Hugh E. Smith.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

Notwithstanding the recent enlargement of this church, it was filled to its utmost capacity yesterday morning. There was a choir of fourteen boys, eight gentlemen and six ladies, who rendered the music of the service almost faultlessly. The choir was unmistakable sign of careful training, there being a complete absence of the shrillness of tone so often characteristic of the recently-completed chancel and a great deal to the musical effect. The rector preached from Zachariah xii: 7: "I will make two staves: the one I will call Beauty and the other I will call Bands; and I will feed the flock." The striking part of this text was that a shepherd was represented as bearing two staves, whereas in art and in literature he is usually represented as carrying only one staff.

The dual necessity laid upon him was that the services of God's church should be rendered with "beauty" and the flock should be held together by "bands." In referring to the recent enlargement and improvement of St. John's Church the rector said that the thing which attracts people to the Episcopal Church is the beauty and dignity of her service. On every hand other churches are modelling after that church, building beautiful edifices and bringing the choicest works of art for the adornment of the sanctuary. The demands of the present day are for a richer, more beautiful more ornate service and it was gratifying to feel that this demand was one which the Episcopal Church had ever been able to comply with. The worship of God required beauty, dignity, reverence. The congregation were urged to more and renewed activity, that happy work which had been so singularly successful since its beginning.

Just before the service, ten persons were admitted into the church by baptism, four adults and six children. It is the intention to have the evening service of St. John's Church fully choral, and next Sunday evening at 7:30 the complete choral service will be rendered by the full choir.

THIRD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

At the Third Congregational Church last evening Rev. J. H. Collins preached a sermon of great interest to the Christian people of Los Angeles. It was based upon God's question to Cain after he had slain Abel, "Where is thy brother?" The use of the ball and chain upon men on the public streets of the city was severely criticised. The speaker said: "There is something strangely inconsistent when we boast of our Christian civilization and the development of Christian philanthropy, while at the same time we may hear the clanking of the manacles, the rattling of the chains and the rolling of the iron ball attached to the ankle of our brother." He gave two reasons why the ball and chain should be laid aside.

First—Out of consideration for the prisoner, admitting his wrong, is it not an established fact that all punishment should tend toward reformation? The Government should deal with these erring ones as a father would deal with an erring child. "I defy any man to say that the ball and chain ever has in the past, ever does now, or ever can in the future play any part in the reformation of an erring brother." It seems to me that there is nothing conceivable which would come as near wiping out that spark of the divine which may be found in every man as to fasten a ball and chain upon him and drag him upon the public streets. Where is thy brother? Is he in the chain gang? Has he done wrong? Is he being punished for that wrong? Is he being punished in a way that tends to sink him lower in the scale of humanity than he otherwise could have fallen? If so, upon whose shoulders must we blame the wrong? The ordinance establishing such inhuman treatment is the creation of the City Council, and the City Council is the creation of the people, and upon the people's shoulders rests the blame. Where is thy brother? Second—As a citizen of this city, I am not so urgent as to demand the degradation of society. If he be deemed worthy of such inhuman treatment, and if the city government is bound to wreak out its vengeance upon him, in the name of common decency let such wailing of vengeance be done within the walls of a prison, where growing youth may not become familiarized with such degradation.

As a punishment it has long outlived the age in which it was born, yea, it is a relic of a barbarous, cruel and inhuman past.

Mr. Collins, who is familiar with the police work of this city, exonerated the city courts and the police department. He closed with an appeal for more humane treatment of the erring upon the ground, however he may be, or however low he may have fallen, he is still our brother, and God asks every one of us the question, Where is thy brother?

TRINITY METHODIST, SOUTH.

Rev. Thomas Curtis, presiding elder, conducted services at Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, South, on Broadway. The text was from John, iii: 16. The sermon was both inspiring and spiritual, dwelling upon the manner of God manifesting His love to men. How he seeks after fallen, sinful men and still reaches after them in their low degradation, sending his son to minister unto them, not to be ministered to. The right place for Christians is to be where they can be useful. Service is its own honor. Self-sacrifice means taking the cares and troubles of others upon one's self—bearing others' burdens.

"When the Mists Have Cleared Away," a base solo by A. Harper, was a feature of the music. In the evening Bishop Haygood preached a timely sermon on "The Superstitions of the Age."

EAST SIDE BAPTIST.

Rev. Dr. Pendleton, of the East Side Baptist Church, preached yesterday morning to a large and appreciative audience on the importance of gratefully acknowledging the mercies of God in the work of divine grace now in progress in our city. He took for his text the words in the 118th Psalm: "This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes." After the sermon the impressive ordinance of baptism was administered to four recent converts. Union meetings were announced to continue through this week each day and evening at 8 and 7:30 p.m.

PACIFIC GOSPEL UNION MISSION.

The Sunday services at the mission began with the free Sunday breakfast to about seventy of the poor and homeless people of the city. A beautiful talk by O. B. Read followed the breakfast. He took for his subject I Samuel xxx: 1-13, and dwelt on the last clause of the 13th verse, "And my master let me because these days ago I fell sick," pointing out to his listeners the fact that the devil, whom they so often serve, forsakes his followers when in trouble and distress, and the people of God, as did David, take them to and minister unto them. Three street services were held from 10 to 11 a.m. and the afternoon meeting at the mission was led by Miss Frances Bennett. Evening meetings at the main mission on Spring street and at branch No. 1 on Alameda street were conducted by O. B. Read, the evangelist, and George J. Binder. Music lent to the service manifested good results are obtained.

CHURCH BRIEFS.

Rev. Dr. Simpson of New York preached at Immanuel Church yesterday morning.

Rev. A. C. Smith preached on Christian Union last evening at the Temple-street Christian Church.

On Sunday, June 26, Bishop Thoburn will speak at the First Methodist Church at 11 o'clock a.m. In the afternoon there will be a mass-meeting at Simpson Church.

The Epworth League of the First Methodist Church will hold anniversary exercises next Wednesday evening. Rev. Dr. Campbell will give an address, and there will be other exercises of an interesting character.

The revival meetings are still in progress at Union-avenue M. E. Church and increasing in interest, and will be continued each evening this week. Rev. T. W. Lincoln is assisting the pastor, Rev. I. L. Spencer, in the work. A number have joined the church and more to follow.

THAT NEW MONTE CARLO.

An Attempt to Revive an Old "Fak" in a New Form.

A Chicago special to the San Francisco Chronicle of May 27 says: Negotiations having been discontinued for the purchase of an island off the coast of Lower California, the syndicate which contemplates the establishment of an American Monte Carlo has bought 120 acres of land in Lower California, adjoining the boundary line of the United States, and it is understood, will also buy eighty acres north of the line.

W. J. Lyons of San Bernardino, one of the men interested in the project, is staying at the Auditorium. He is the authority for the foregoing. When asked about the proposed recreation, he said: "Our company is composed of about forty men who live in New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Chicago, New Orleans, San Francisco, and other cities. We are now negotiating for the purchase of an island off the coast, but on account of some complications we decided to abandon that project and to establish a resort on the mainland.

"We have already purchased 220 acres in the mountains of the United States line, and are now negotiating for a concession from the Government giving us the liberty to conduct the games we wish. Eighty acres within the United States will be converted into a park which will contain, among other features, a first-class hotel.

The games we will present will be those that our patrons demand. Yes, we will have a bull and bear pit, but that kind of sport will not be extensively followed. We have encountered many difficulties in getting a concession, but I have no doubt that we shall be successful. The trouble is that the men interested in the company are so many and live so far from each other that it is difficult to do the necessary business.

"The persons interested, however, are men of wealth and will invest enough money in the enterprise to start the most elaborate resort in the world. The prospect for the future is bright. The money can be made in the place and all accounts indicate that money can be made in the place. The line between the two countries is marked by a broad avenue, and if we choose we can conduct games which fifteen feet of the United States. Care will be taken by the company to prevent any games in the place, and the officers in the employ of the company will be particular to see that the laws of both countries are rigidly enforced within the respective territories."

The first crop of strawberries is about gone, but during the week ending Saturday forenoon 12,460 pounds were shipped from Azusa and for the season 180,888 pounds. The prospect for the second crop is good. The blackberry is also promising a prolific yield. [Azusa Valley News.]

CRIME AND CRIMINALS.

Crandall Started on His Long Eastern Trip.

Capt. Diehl Confident That He Will Safely Land His Prisoner.

The Mysterious Death of a Chinaman Puzzling the Doctors.

The Case to Be Investigated by the Authorities—Several Amateurish Burglaries in the Residence Portion of the City.

Bryant B. Crandall started yesterday on his long trip to Buffalo, N. Y., in custody of Detective Diehl. The "mystery" maintained his sphinx-like silence up to the last, maintaining that his name is B. B. Wilson, and that he knows nothing about the Buffalo case. In only one instance did he ever make an incriminating remark, and that was that he understood that reporters were annoying his wife, the woman known as Mrs. Wilson, and he wanted this stopped, as she was an innocent party and knew nothing whatever about his Eastern record. Crandall's health was apparently good, but he was evidently, and there is no reason to believe that he will not make the trip safely. Detective Diehl thoroughly searched his prisoner before he left, and gave him to understand that no "monkey business" would be tolerated. Crandall promised to behave himself, and it is more than probable that the officer will reach home safely with his prisoner.

A special dispatch from Buffalo, N. Y., to a San Francisco paper of date 27th says:

It is now learned that the woman who gave the information which led to Bryant B. Crandall, and who was entitled to the \$2000 reward, is Mrs. M. Rowland of Los Angeles. She is not known here and how she became acquainted with Crandall's identity is not settled.

Chief Glass was shown the dispatch yesterday, which he positively denied that Mrs. Howland, or any other woman had furnished the information which led to Crandall's capture. The chief said he did not know Mrs. Howland, nor had he ever heard her name until a few days ago, when a telegram was received from Buffalo, asking that inquiries be made and nothing more was said.

Sig gave him no information at any rate, nor was she instrumental in giving any to the department, so far as he knows.

A MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

The Case of a Chinaman That Puzzles the Medical Fraternity.

Early yesterday morning Coroner Weldon was notified that a Chinaman named Ah Sing had died suddenly on a vegetable garden near Florence, about eight miles from the city.

When the official reached the place he found the Chinaman dead in his bunk, and the remains were at once removed to this city and deposited in the morgue at Orr & Sutch's undertaking rooms on Spring street.

Coroner Weldon soon learned that Sing was in town Saturday selling vegetables, and to all appearances he was in the best of health. He returned home at 7 o'clock Saturday evening after his work was over, and after eating a hearty supper with his two daughters and a hired Chinaman, he went to bed, and nothing more was heard of him until 1 o'clock yesterday morning, when the other inmates of the house were awakened by his calls for help.

They rushed to his assistance, but he died without speaking, and they were so frightened that they rushed from the house and did not seek to learn the cause of his death.

The Coroner ordered the whole crowd to return to Los Angeles with him, and last night at 7 o'clock he swore the jury and began an investigation.

The two partners and the cook were taken to the morgue, and Sing's body was examined and seemed to be in perfect health. He partook of a hearty supper and went to bed without uttering a complaint.

Dr. Bryant, of the Police Department, and Dr. Kannon held a post mortem in the afternoon, and both testified that they could find no signs of poison, and as the dead man seemed to be in perfect health they were at a loss to know what caused his death.

They stated that it is possible that he died from heart trouble, but they could find no indications, as his body and all the organs were in perfect condition. He might have been poisoned by some drug unknown to English doctors, but they were at a loss to know what caused his death.

After a lengthy discussion the jury found that they could not decide as to the cause of his death, and recommended that the matter be investigated further by the authorities.

After the jury had been discharged one of the Chinese witnesses stated that deceased has been complaining of his heart for some time past, and he also stated that Sing's father died of heart disease.

BOY BURGLARS.

A Gang of Young Thieves at Work in This City.

Ever since the old Frenchman was knocked down and robbed of \$45 on Twenty-first and Main streets two weeks ago, there have been more or less burglaries of a decidedly amateurish nature committed in this city.

The chief is confident that there are half a dozen young Dick Turpins wandering about the city and every chance they get they enter a house and amuse themselves by eating pie and burning Christmas-tree candles on the dining-room floor.

Night before last this gang of youngsters entered the residence of Mrs. W. J. Lyons, of San Bernardino, and after dining on the family pie in the dining-room they thieved a lot of silverware on the dining-table and took their departure.

They entered the house by smashing a window in the rear part of the house. Had they been genuine burglars they would not have wasted their time eating pie while they might have secured several hundred dollars' worth of jewelry and silverware.

The same night R. Crow's residence at No. 1012 West Seventh street was entered by the same gang, and after wandering all over the house they left without securing a thing.

Saturday night thieves entered the rear part of the Cape Horn saloon at the junction of Upper Main and San Fernando streets and stole a fine set of harness. Nothing else was taken.

THE RUNAWAY RETURNED.

Edna Percival Brought Back from San Pedro by Her Mother.

The first train up from San Pedro yesterday morning brought Edna Percival, the sixteen-year-old girl who visited "Mother Brown's" place with another girl and Adolph Green and Orlando Clark Thursday night, to this city. The young girl was taken at once to the

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County Jail, where she was locked up in the women's department.

Later in the day the young girl was seen by a Times reporter, when she made the following statement in substance:

On Thursday night she and her "chum," Maud Stone, who is only 15 years of age, and the above mentioned young men started out for a buggy ride. They started to Pasadena, and after they had gone quite a distance the men proposed that they return to "Mother Brown's" and have some lunch.

At that place they drank several glasses of beer when the Stone girl's companion asked her to go upstairs, and without stopping to inquire what he wanted she accompanied him. In about five minutes Miss Stone came running down stairs, and in a frightened tone of voice asked the Percival girl to go out in the yard with her. Edna, who did not know what the trouble was, followed Maud to the front yard, when Maud hurriedly told her that the man had attempted to ruin her.

The two girls then left the yard and made their way to East Los Angeles, where they took a cable car for the city, and by 10 o'clock both were at their respective homes.

Edna thought nothing more about the matter until Saturday morning when an evening paper reporter called at her mother's house and told her mother all about the "Mother Brown" escapade. Edna had told her mother nothing about the narrow escape she and her "chum" had had the night before, and Mrs. Percival was considerably worried about the matter, and did all in her power to keep the reporter from writing the story up in his paper.

As soon as Maud Percival got out of the house Edna became frightened and decided to run away from home.

She packed a few of her traps and clothing in a valise and left home. She had only gone a few blocks when she remembered that she had engaged a horse and buggy at "Billy" McDermodt's stable on Spring street, for Sunday and paid the driver, a man named Edna, \$1.50. She thought he might refund the money, so she visited the stable and told McDermodt that she was running away from home and would like to have the \$1.50 back. Instead of complying with her wish or taking the child back home McDermodt asked her what she was going, and when she informed him that she was going to San Pedro, he told her that she would be arrested if she attempted to board a train in Los Angeles, and offered to drive her in one of his buggies as far as Compton, where she could take the afternoon train and make good her escape.

When the couple reached Compton McDermodt put up the team at a livery stable, and informed Edna that he would wait for her train and then leave her. Instead of leaving her when the train pulled in he boarded it and told her not to speak to him and to take a seat in another coach, so that no one in the train would suspect that they were together. He took her valise and that was what gave him away, for when Deputy Sheriff Anderson, who was on the train, noticed his strange conduct he approached the young man and asked him if he knew the young girl who was seated in the other coach.

He replied that he did not, but as soon as the train pulled into San Pedro the officer joined Edna and asked her where she was going. She replied that she did not know and was about to walk off when Anderson asked her if she did not know what she was doing. She replied that she did not know, but that she did look toward McDermodt, who was standing near by. This was just what Anderson wanted, and in a few minutes that individual was safely landed in the little jail and Miss Edna was locked up in a room at the hotel.

Yesterday morning Deputy Constable Carpenter brought the girl to this city and turned her over to Humane Officer Wright, who had a complaint for her. She will be taken before Judge Smith tomorrow and will probably be sent to the Whittier Reformatory school. It is not believed that anything can be done with McDermodt.

This is not the first escapade in which the Percival girl has figured. In fact, Humane Officer Wright has been looking out for her for a year or two past, and on a previous occasion would have had her committed to the Reformatory school, but her mother declined to give her consent, as she thought the girl should be reclaimed by kindness. In this she was mistaken, as the present case shows.

As to the man McDermodt, Officer Wright says that he has caused considerable trouble, and no end of scandal, by allowing young girls about his very stable at all hours of the day and night, but that there is no law by which his case can be reached, and he has so far escaped punishment.

An effort will be made, however, to bring out all the facts when the Percival case comes before the courts, and if it can be made against him, Officer Wright will swear to a complaint.

"A STRANGE-LOOKING COUPLE."

The following was received from the San Pedro correspondent of the Times last evening:

As the Southern Pacific train from Los Angeles to San Pedro rolled into the quiet village of Compton Saturday afternoon, a strange-looking couple got aboard who, by their appearance and action, aroused the suspicions of the all-observing Conductor Fitzgerald. The couple consisted of a young man, apparently about 27 or 28 years old, and a young girl, not over 16, rather good looking, but not a bit bashful.

The couple seated themselves on opposite sides of the car, and some distance apart, evidently for the purpose of escaping observation, but the conductor immediately noticed the suspicious pair, and he proceeded to investigate the case, and soon discovered that the girl, whose name is Edna Percival, was running away from her mother, and that the young man, whose name is Billy McDermodt, that she had been taken from Los Angeles to Compton in a buggy, and that their destination was Catalina Island.

As soon as the train arrived at San Pedro McDermodt was arrested and locked up in the City Jail, and the girl was taken to the Hotel Clarence and put in charge of Mrs. Weldon on safe-keeping.

Sunday morning the girl was taken to Los Angeles on the first train by an officer, and turned over to the jailer, and McDermodt was returned home as soon as the train had left.

It is reported here that McDermodt is one of the parties who have frequently taken young girls to the notorious resort known as Mother Brown's, near Los Angeles, and it is evident that his case should be investigated by the police.

SHOOTING AT THE STRASBOURG.

The Proprietor Goes to a Room and Is Shot at.

Last night a man named Louis Egbert picked up a stranger on the street, and when the fellow told him that he had no money Egbert took him to the Strasbourg Hotel and engaged a room for each of them. Shortly after the landlord got it into his head that something was wrong when he heard the stranger enter Egbert's room, so he went up stairs and opened Egbert's door. Without saying a word Egbert drew a pistol and fired one shot at the proprietor.

Officer Baker heard the shot, and hurried to the house. Egbert was arrested, but the other man had made good his escape and could not be found.

It is supposed that the stranger intended to rob Egbert as soon as that individual went to sleep. Egbert was locked up in the city prison.

CRIMINAL NOTES.

August Herge, an old German, was found wandering down Spring street in a half-demented manner yesterday afternoon, and was taken to the central station, where he was confined in the receiving hospital for medical treatment.

James Kelley was arrested in an Alameda street saloon last night by Officer Kleenback. He showed fight and the officer had to give him a severe clubbing.

Last evening it was reported that Albert Rasmus, the hackman, had been assaulted and badly punished by the indignant father of a thirteen-year-old girl that the fellow is accused of having taken to a disreputable resort a night or two ago. Rasmus could not be found last night, but several persons stated that he had been seen on the streets early in the evening, and bore no evidence of a beating.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Points for Those Who Wish to Make Art Exhibits.

The following information is given for the benefit of Southern California artists who may wish to make exhibits at the World's Fair.

American (United States) artists must deposit, or cause to be deposited, with the chief of the Department of Fine Arts, before November 1, 1892, a list signed by them of such works as they desire to exhibit. A separate list should be made for each group and class, strictly following the schedule in section 11.

Artists who may be notified when their works must be sent in for examination by a jury to be appointed in the future.

When a sufficient number of works (pictures) are contributed by one artist to warrant such arrangements, an effort will be made to hang them in one group.

A card of admission will be issued to each exhibiting artist, entitling the holder to the privilege of the grounds, when open to the public. This card must be signed by the holder, and must be shown to the attendant when asked for.

Works of art must remain in the Exposition until closed, unless removed by a special permit, signed by both the chief of the Department of Fine Arts and the Director General.

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Los Angeles Daily Times, the Sunday Times, and the Saturday Times and Weekly Mirror.
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WM. A. SPALDING, Vice-President. MARIAN OTIS, Secretary.
ALBERT MC FARLAND, Treasurer. C. C. ALLEN
Office: Times Building.
Telephone numbers: Editorial, 474; Business office, 29.
N. E. corner of First and Broadway.
Founded December 4, 1881.

The Los Angeles Times

VOLUME XXI. ELEVENTH YEAR. NUMBER 179.
TERMS: By Mail, \$9 a year; by carrier 35 cents a month, or 20 cents a week. Sunday Times, \$2 a year. Weekly, \$1.30; 6 months, 75 cents.

Guaranteed Average Daily Circulation, April, 10,553 Copies,
Exceeding the combined circulation of all other Los Angeles daily papers.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter

AMUSEMENTS TONIGHT.

AT THE OPERAHOUSE—The Midnight Alarm.
AT THE THEATRE—The Cruskeen Lawn.

MANY columns of timely matter, appropriate to Memorial day, will be found in Part II of this morning's TIMES.

It seems to a Republican located high in the unbragging top of a tall tree that one of the editors of the Herald, Mr. Lynch, who recently returned from a campaign to Fresno, is quite too sensitive on the subject of crow. When crow is not an agreeable diet the wise thing to do is to return to your mutton. Sabe?

THE Spanish-American Review, published in this city, calls attention to the fact that Americans and American newspapers often use the word "lariat" under the mistaken notion that it is a good Spanish word. In fact it is neither Spanish nor English, but is simply a mongrel word belonging to no language. It originated doubtless from the Spanish name for a rawhide braided rope, *riata*, which, with the feminine, *la* (the), pronounced together thus, *la riata*, might sound as if the two were one word—*lariata*—or if the last syllable were dropped, as Frenchmen drop the last syllable of Spanish words, though Spaniards never do it, it would sound as if spelled *lariat*. The thing meant, however, is pronounced by Spaniards *la riata*. Americans might correctly enough say, the *riata*, or a *riata*, but not the "lariat," or a "lariat."

AMERICAN pottery is making a very creditable name for itself, under the kindly influence of protective duties. The growth and promise of the industry are beginning to enlist the active attention of outside capitalists. One of the "tariff reform" journals of Philadelphia reports that a syndicate of wealthy gentlemen of that city, New York and the West is making efforts to purchase nine of the principal Trenton potteries, at a price said to be between \$8,000,000 and \$4,000,000. Yet not many years ago the wisecracks were all assuring us that good pottery never could be produced in America; that we did not have the right kind of clay, nor the requisite skill. Events, however, have proved that the wisecracks were mistaken. Is there a single American industry of which their same doleful prediction has not at some time or other been made?

The drift of things political and Presidential during the past month has been steadily in a direction away from Mr. Harrison; and if this thing goes on without check, as now seems probable, the President cannot possibly reach a nomination at Minneapolis. The trend of Republican sentiment is now more than ever toward Mr. Blaine; but even if he should decline to permit his nomination to be made—which is not now probable—the spirit of revolt against Mr. Harrison has become so strong that the convention will be apt to turn to another candidate, and it can be united without great difficulty, we believe, upon McKinley, Sherman or Gresham. The shrewd tactics of dividing the convention, so as to prevent the nomination of the President on the first ballot, will doubtless be pursued; and that done, his hopes of success are made slim indeed.

The order of the Governor to the National Guard that no picnics, excursions, balls or other convivial entertainments be arranged for Decoration day is very appropriate and proper. If this day has any special significance it is because it has been set apart as a time to remember and honor the departed soldiers who preserved the Nation. This rite is altogether too solemn to allow the day to rank as an ordinary holiday. We do not know that the National Guard has shown any tendency to pass the bounds of propriety in this respect, but it is well enough to have the sacred character of the day recognized in an official manner. The force of this good example will spread to other organizations, and in time there will probably be no cause to complain of the action of thoughtless people who are disposed to pick upon the least appropriate day of the year for their merry-making.

One of the unforeseen results of the growth of the fashion among Eastern people to establish homes on the sea coast, has been the purchase of nearly the whole ocean shore of Massachusetts by people who make their summer homes there. A writer in Garden and Forest, in giving an account of the shore regions of the State, says: "I found leagues and leagues together of the shore line, all private holdings, without a roof of space in these long reaches to which the public has a right to go. I found a great population inland, hedged away from the beach, and all conditions pointing to a time, not remote, when no man can walk by the ocean in Massachusetts without paying a fee." The trout streams of the interior are being bought up by rich people for "preserves," and by and by the average poor man will not be allowed either to fish or cut bait. Everything is monopolized except the air, and it would seem almost as though that is in danger.

TWO GREAT PAPERS.

For the Campaign and Longer—Both for Only \$1.50 a Year.
Under a special arrangement with the New York Weekly Tribune—foremost among national Republican journals—that great paper and the SATURDAY TIMES AND WEEKLY MIRROR (12 pages) will be sent by us to any address in the United States for \$1.50, cash in advance.

Or we will send the DAILY TIMES by mail 5 months—from June to November—and the Weekly Tribune for \$4.00.

Or we will deliver THE TIMES to any city subscriber for 6 months and mail the Weekly Tribune one year to any address, both for \$5.00.

These are unparalleled offers. Subscribe now and secure these great papers throughout the Presidential campaign and for seven months beyond its close.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

The Grounds of Opposition.
"What is the cause of the opposition to the renomination of President Harrison?" asks the Washington correspondent of the New York Press, and then he proceeds to show that the question cannot be answered on a personal basis. The anti-Harrison movement within the Republican ranks is not, as the President's custom-house and postoffice lackeys are wont to charge, inspired alone by disappointed office-seekers or men who have a personal pique at the President. The names of the prominent Republican leaders who are opposed to his renomination are well known. In a few cases only are the grounds of their opposition to be found in any personal antagonism.

In many respects the New York Press may be taken as the leading Republican paper of the country. It is certainly the most stalwart of the Republican press of New York city, and its popularity is attested by the fact that it has a circulation of over 100,000 daily. Special significance is attached to its utterances by the fact that it is edited by Carson Lake, the bosom friend of Stephen B. Elkins, Mr. Harrison's Secretary of War, and by the further fact that both Elkins and Depeu are understood to be owners in the Press. This paper certainly occupies an important place in the councils of the party, and its unprejudiced voice on this subject is entitled to respect. After showing that the opposition to Harrison is not factious, the correspondent says:

On the contrary, the opposition is based, as a rule, upon the distinct belief that the main purpose of any political convention, national or local, is to nominate a candidate to win, and that President Harrison cannot be re-elected. Most of the Republican leaders who take this view, such as Gen. Clarkson, ex-Senator Platt, Joan M. Thurston, Senator Sherman, and a list which might be lengthened until it includes nearly all the members of the Republican National Committee, base their opposition solely upon this one ground of expediency.

There are few exceptions, and even these do not allege their personal or political grievances as a reason for opposition, while others who are difficult to find a single man among the leaders who are arrayed against renomination who is not perfectly willing to accord to President Harrison's administration full meed of praise for the high character of its appointments, its "business" efficiency, its freedom from scandal and its vigorous and patriotic foreign policy.

Almost any of the so-called "anti-administration" Republicans are ready to admit all this, but they all constantly recur to the difficulty of commanding a Republican majority in the electoral college, and of the necessity of nominating some man who can accomplish that all-important result. In all the list of those who oppose renomination it would be hard to find more than two men who can be considered as personally prejudiced against the President.

Even these men—ex-Speaker Reed of Maine and Senator Quay of Pennsylvania, one of whom has been bitterly angry at the President ever since his candidate for collector at Portland was turned down, and the other who believes that the President's services as chairman of the National Committee in the last campaign have never been cordially and properly appreciated by the President—nevertheless acknowledge the intellectual qualities of Gen. Harrison, and base their opposition, like the rest, solely upon the ground of availability.

The correspondent then proceeds to show that, allowing to the Republicans in the forthcoming election all the States they carried in the last, leaving New York and Indiana in the doubtful column and taking out four votes of Michigan lost by the gerrymander, the Republican party will have only 214 votes in the electoral college. This is nine short of election, and it becomes necessary to recruit at least that number from the new States and the Democratic column if victory is to be won. This might be accomplished by either of the following alternatives:

West Virginia..... 6

or New York..... 36

or Indiana..... 15

The writer quoted continues:

This estimate is based upon the assumption that all the States I have named as Republican will vote that way this year. Now I regard Montana as almost surely Democratic and Colorado as extremely doubtful, at any rate if President Harrison is renominated. Despite the presence in the Cabinet of Secretary Elkins, it is my conviction that the name of Harrison cannot conjure West Virginia out of the Democratic column, while no one will claim that if he failed to carry Connecticut in 1888 he can by any possibility carry it in 1892. Now as to the two great doubtful States. Nothing is more certain than that Harrison cannot carry Indiana; his majority there was small in the last campaign, and since then the Republicans in that State have become so hopelessly divided that it might as well be counted in the Democratic column. The defeat of J. Sloat Bassett for Governor in New York, and the fact that a majority was rolled up against him, in my mind, conclusive evidence that Harrison cannot carry the Empire State. Ex-Senator Platt has been publicly quoted as agreeing with this view as to New York, and it is on that ground and that alone that he opposes renomination.

It seems to me that any intelligent Republican, whether he has affiliations with or antagonisms against this administration, must admit, upon examining this analysis of the electoral vote, that the renomination of President Harrison would be extremely unwise.

He concludes that Blaine alone, of all the Republicans in the field, could carry West Virginia and Connecticut, and would stand a good chance of winning New York. He thinks that no Republican nominee—not even Blaine—could carry Indiana.

Thus the question of defeat with Harrison or victory with Blaine or some other unexpected candidate is presented to the Republican party. It is upon such cold figures as these that the opposition to President Harrison's renomination is mainly based. It is upon their intimate knowledge of the practical necessity of the situation that the so-called "professional politicians" have arrayed themselves so openly and with so little reserve against President Harrison, and their array includes not a few who are personally friendly to the President and who have no cause of complaint against him on the score of patronage. The correspondent adds that the movement against a second term has made great progress in Washington in the past fortnight. It has never been so strong as it is now, with the Minneapolis convention less than two weeks away. The most positive form that this movement has taken is toward the nomination of Blaine. It was known in a general way that great pressure was being brought to bear upon the magic man from Maine "to induce him to say that he would not refuse a nomination if it were forced upon him, without placing him in the attitude of opposing the President."

The publication in The Press, however, of the definite questions which have been put to Blaine by Republican Senators, and of his failure to make his nomination an impossibility by a distinct statement that he would decline to run, caused a genuine sensation in Washington. Nevertheless the name of Blaine is not accepted as the only resort of the Republican leaders who are opposed to renomination.

The question of expediency and the ambition to achieve success should be the all-controlling sentiments among the Republican leaders. The party is not and should not be harnessed to the chariot of any one man. Thus the opposition to the renomination of Harrison, instead of being narrow and factious, takes the broadest grounds, and many believe the success of the Republican party in the forthcoming contest turns upon this very point. Certainly the present is no time to make any mistake, for the result would be fatal. It is not treason to cast about for the strongest and best man; it is treason to fail or refuse to do so.

Lincoln's Immortal Oration.

It has been nearly twenty-nine years since Abraham Lincoln, of blessed memory, gave utterance, at the very flood-tide of the great war, on the renowned field of Gettysburg, to that imperishable oration which alone is enough to immortalize his name. Upon the recurrence of another Memorial day it is fitting that this masterpiece of noble word welding and sublime patriotism be reproduced in print, and given again to the surviving veterans as well as to the new generation which has come upon the stage of action since the field of Gettysburg was baptized with patriot blood.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new Nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that Nation, or any Nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We are here to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that that Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain—that the Nation shall under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

University Extension.

Within the past two or three years a university extension has become a popular and beneficial system of home study in the East. It is modeled somewhat on the Chautauqua idea, inasmuch as there are regular courses of reading prescribed, but, in addition to this, the university which sustains the system sends out at regular intervals professors, who lecture on the subjects in hand. Thus people of a studious turn are enabled to take up such subjects as they choose at home, and by attending the lectures they receive the benefit of the best available talent. It practically brings the benefits of a university education to the people of every town and city where classes are organized.

We learn that President Kellogg, of the University of California, is about to visit Los Angeles and he will deliver a free lecture on "University Extension" under the auspices of the Unity Club on the evening of the 31st inst. The regents of the university are considering the subject of inaugurating this system of instruction. If they do so, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Riverside and other places in this section will no doubt form classes. The extension idea will be received with satisfaction by a large number of people.

SAN FRANCISCO does not accept very graciously the announcement that the Northern Pacific Railroad Company has established a line of steamers to sail under the British flag, between Tacoma and China and Japan. This means the loss of still more of the Oriental trade, which has been drifting away from San Francisco for some years. It helps to

emphasize the dependent position of the metropolis, under the thumb of the Southern Pacific and Pacific Mail combination. However, it is through chafing that we gain wisdom. Some day San Francisco may be sufficiently wise and strong to throw off the monopoly yoke.

The Astronomical Society of the Pacific proposes to erect an observatory on Lick Hill, in the northeast corner of Golden Gate Park. The observatory is to be provided with an 8-inch telescope and instruments for the study of the planets and stars. The total cost will be somewhere between \$10,000 and \$100,000, according to the completeness of the appointments, and it is proposed to raise the necessary fund by private subscriptions and proceeds of lectures to be delivered by professors in the Lick observatory.

AMUSEMENTS.

AT THE PLAYHOUSES.

ATTRACTIONS TONIGHT: The striking realistic play, *The Midnight Alarm*, will be given its initial performance at the Grand tonight. A large house is promised to witness the drama that is declared to be a very strong one.

The Los Angeles Theatre will be the scene of Harry Wyatt's benefit this evening, and the play will be the sterling Irish drama, *The Cruskeen Lawn*. Mr. Wyatt's popularity and the attraction will no doubt serve to fill the theater to its utmost capacity.

Face to Face with a Tariff Plank.

(Chicago Inter Ocean.)

We cannot consent to allow the tariff plank of the Illinois Democracy to pass into innocuous desuetude. We shall reprint it frequently during the progress of the Presidential campaign. It reads thus:

The Republican party has sought to fasten an iniquitous and oppressive system of taxation upon the American people. The effect of its legislation on this subject is to fetter trade and commerce, those swift agencies of civilization, and to disorganize and disarrange every element of industry, to foster injurious combinations and enhance the price of the necessities of life and to demoralize the public confidence.

Let us consider it sentence by sentence:

The effects of its Gaining but little (the Republican party) and yet gaining at its tariff legislation, least over last year, is to fetter trade, the volume of trade has been more than 10 per cent greater than in any other year at the West.—(Dun's Trade Review, April 29, 1892.)

During the year ending March 31, 1892, our foreign commerce was greater by \$134,276,920 than during the year ending March 31, 1891, and greater by \$312,125,890 than during the year ending March 31, 1890.

Report of Chief of Treasury Bureau of Statistics.

But let us proceed. It (tariff) tends to disorganize and disarrange every element of industry.—(Illinois Democratic Platform.)

But let us proceed. It (tariff) tends to disorganize and disarrange every element of industry.—(Illinois Democratic Platform.)

Let us take up the next division of the text.

To enhance the price of the necessities of life.—(Illinois Democratic Platform.)

Finally, brethren, and lastly. To foster injurious combinations. Coal oil trust. Dissolved. Harvester trust. Dissolved. Window glass trust. Ditto. Ditto. Cordage trust. In a bad state of health. Etc., etc., etc.

It will be our pleasure to revert to this fruitful text from time to time. For the present we conclude in the words of an ancient sage: "The refuge of liars shall be destroyed."

Wall Whitman's Death Song.

[Written by request to accompany George Inness's painting, "Death of the Valley," and published in the April Harper's.]
Nay, do not dream, designer dark,
Thou hast portray'd or hit thy theme entire;

I, however of late by this dark valley, by its confines, having glimpses of it, here enter lists with thee, claiming my right to make a symbol, too.

For I have seen many wounded soldiers die, After dread suffering—have seen their lives pass off with smiles;
And I have watch'd the death-hoarse of the old; and seen the infant die;
The rich, with all his nurses and his doctors;
And then the poor, in meagerness and poverty;

And I myself for long, O Death, have breathed my every breath
And the nearness and the silent thought of thee.

And out of these and thee,
I make a scene, a song, brief (not fear of thee,
Nor gloom, nor ravines, nor bleak, nor dark—for I do not fear thee,
Nor celebrate the struggle, or contortion, or hard-fisted knot.)

Of the broad blessed light and perfect art, with meadows, rippling tides, and trees and flowers and grass,
And the low hum of living breezes—in the midst God's beautiful eternal right hand.

Thou, holiest minister of heaven—thee, envious, usher, at last of all,
Rich, lord, loosener of the stricture—call'd life.
Sweet, peaceful, welcome Death.

The hay harvest has begun at Yucaipa Valley, and there will be fully two-thirds of a crop.

POLITICAL POINTS.

It is entirely improper to say that if Campbell wants the Presidency he will have to hump himself, observes the New York World (Dem.) He isn't that kind of a Campbell.

'Tis Cleveland here, and Gorman there; and Hull, who keeps well in the van; and while they fence they repair, Bright Whitney may be named the man.—[New York Morning Journal.]

"When Mr. David Bennett Hill arises in a National Democratic Convention, and places Mr. Grover Cleveland in nomination for the Presidency, there will be a great hustling for ascension robes, for verily the end will be nigh."—[Minneapolis Tribune.]
The New York Sun pronounces Hon. Thomas B. Reed "the largest figure in the House of Representatives." Ordinarily this would be accepted as a handsome compliment from a generous opponent, but in favor of both being free, and if there is any tariff that it be on raw material like wool and hides." From a Democratic standpoint the late Gen. Hancock certainly struck the nail right on the head when he observed that the tariff was a purely local question.

It will not be necessary for the Chicago convention to frame a platform. The Democratic House is anticipating it and is constructing the platform on which the party will go to go to the people. Bogus economies, assaults upon education, upon the navy, upon the work of Indian civilization and upon the national defenses and credit, the tariff, the tariff, the tariff, the tariff, and a pin-sticking tariff policy are some of its planks.

Political writers are discussing the question whether Presidential campaigns should be waged upon the merits of the man or the platform. The Minneapolis Tribune (Rep.) submits this answer: "Both man and platform should be strong and free from flaws. A big man on a frail platform will break through and be trampled by the fall; while a little man on a high, strong platform is bound to look ridiculous, and runs a great risk of being laughed at by the people." Moral: Nominate McKinley on a strong platform.

The report is probably without foundation—but there is a touch of grim humor in it—that the Hill men are working to capture that convention of selected Mugwumps which is to meet at Syracuse. Hill emissaries have been discovered, so the alarmed Cleveland men say, seeking places among the delegates, and some of them will probably be able to work themselves into the convention itself, unless the Hon. E. Ellery Anderson gets his eagle eye upon those gentlemen. Should they succeed in their plan, it will be a "riff in the lute," that will make outsiders smile for a week.—[Boston Journal.]

It was Thomas Jefferson, the Democrat who deprecated our dependence on England for manufactured goods. "Experience has taught me," he wrote, "that manufactures are now as necessary to our independence as to our comfort; and if those who quote me as of a different opinion will keep pace with me in purchasing nothing foreign, where an equivalent of domestic fabric can be obtained, without regard to difference of price, it will not be our fault if we do not soon have a supply at home equal to our demand." Mr. Jefferson was not a cheap-coat patriot.

"I believe that the nomination will be made by acclamation, and without a ballot," so said Gen. J. S. Clarkson, chairman of the Republican National Committee to-day, speaking of the coming Minneapolis Convention, and his words acquire added significance from the reports that you are straight from the anti-Harrison conference at the home of Gen. Russell A. Alger, in Detroit. So there, you have it. Who will be nominated by acclamation? If you are a Republican man, you will be inclined to think that it is Blaine, and that Alger will fill the second place on the ticket, and if you are a Harrison man, you will be ready to wager that it is the President.

The hypocrisy of the Democrats in Congress with regard to economy is so thin of texture that it has failed to veil the actual policy of expenditure now being pursued. The convention—sitting down suddenly upon a pile of money—has been kept in ignorance; the Democratic papers are raising a great cry over the matter. The New York World cries "Halt," and the San Diego Union says "Danger, danger." What the country should do in this contingency is to simply pass a resolution favoring parsimony and abusing the last Congress. As the Democratic campaign is one of pretense, they might as well keep up appearances to the last.—[Philadelphia Press.]

Republican orator, opening the convention. "That matchless statesman"—

Loud and prolonged applause.

Republican orator, continuing—"and peerless American!"

Frantic applause, lasting ten minutes, during which fourteen delegates lose their hats and their larynxes.

Republican orator, warming up—"whose fame extends from the shores of Maine (loud cheering) to the Golden Gate, and whose name is—"

Terrific applause, amid which all the delegates rise their feet.

Republican orator, rounding up his period.—"Benjamin Harrison."

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THE FRISCOS SHUT OUT.

They Made Errors and Batted Sky-scrapers.

The Los Angeles Team Winner by a Score of 4 to 0.

The Dukes Play an Errorless Game, but Lose to Oakland.

On Eastern Fields—Members of the Fort Worth and Toledo Clubs Arrested after They Had Played Eight Innings.

By Telegram to the Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—[By the Associated Press.] The visiting team shut out the San Francisco Club this afternoon, winning by a score of 4 to 0. Errors of Hanley, Sharp and Peeples were largely responsible for the runs made by Los Angeles. The game on the whole was well played, though the batting was light. The home batteries generally hit the ball up in the air and McCauley was given little to do. Hoffman pitched a good game after the first inning. The score follows:

SAN FRANCISCO.	AB.	R.	H.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Sharp, 2b.....	5	0	2	0	1	2	1
Hanley, 1b.....	4	0	1	0	2	2	2
Reitz, 3b.....	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
D. Sweeney, c.....	2	0	0	1	3	1	1
Levy, lf.....	4	0	2	0	2	0	0
Spies, cf.....	4	0	0	0	5	0	0
F. Sweeney, 1b.....	4	0	1	0	2	0	0
Peeples, ss.....	4	0	0	0	2	1	1
Hoffman, p.....	4	0	1	0	0	3	0
Total.....	35	0	8	1	24	9	5

LOS ANGELES.	AB.	R.	H.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Wright, cf.....	3	0	0	1	2	0	0
Tredway, lf.....	3	1	0	0	4	0	1
McCauley, 1b.....	2	1	0	0	5	0	0
Haskins, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	5	0	0
Glenavlin, 2b.....	4	0	0	0	5	2	0
Newman, r. f.....	3	0	0	0	3	0	0
Stadford, p.....	4	1	2	0	1	0	0
Hulen, 3b.....	3	0	1	0	2	0	0
Rogers, c.....	3	0	1	0	3	0	0
Total.....	30	4	3	2	7	1	1

GAME BY INNINGS.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

San Fran..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Los Ang..... 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 4

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Los Angeles, 1.
Three-base hits—Hulen and P. Sweeney.
Two-base hits—Hulen and P. Sweeney.
Sacrifice hits—Spies, Wright, Glenavlin.
First base on errors—San Francisco, 1; Los Angeles, 4.
Left on bases—San Francisco, 10; Los Angeles, 7.
Struck out—By Hoffman, 2; by Stafford, 3.
Double plays—D. Sweeney to P. Sweeney; Hanley to Peeples.
Umpire—McDermott.

Oakland 4—San Jose 2.

SAN JOSE, May 29.—The game today between Oakland and San José resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 4 to 2. German was in the box for the Colonels and did excellent work. The fielding was fine, San José playing an errorless game.

Games in the East.

COLUMBUS, May 29.—In a superb game Letcher's three-bagger, when two men were on bases, won.
Score—Columbus, 1; Indianapolis,

GREAT FIRE AT FRISCO.

A Blaze That Cost Nearly Half a Million Dollars.

The Fulton Iron Works and California Car Works Destroyed.

Several Other Large Establishments Sustain Heavy Losses.

Other Coast Dispatches—A Big Break in a Sacramento Levee—Comments on the Decision in the Briggs Case.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—[By the Associated Press.] For the second time within five years the principal part of the block bounded by Howard, Folsom, Fremont and Beale streets was destroyed by fire early this morning. From a small blaze quickly sprang a raging fire that burned through the block, wrecking in its pathway two of the largest manufacturing establishments of their kind in the city, temporarily throwing about 800 men out of employment, and seriously injuring two firemen.

The heaviest losers are Hinckley, Spiers & Hayes, proprietors of the Fulton Iron Works, and John Hammond & Sons, owners of the California Car Works. Nothing remains of these big industrial institutions but a few charred walls and a mass of blackened iron and machinery melted and twisted into fantastic designs by the intense heat. The Fulton Iron Works were situated in a two-story frame building fronting on Fremont street and extending through the block to Beale street. Adjoining on the south was a two-story frame building occupied by the California Car Works, fronting on Fremont and also extending to Beale street. It was these large buildings that furnished the best food for the flames. The loss is estimated at \$450,000, and the insurance at only \$250,000.

The fire started in a core in the Fulton Iron Works, and spread rapidly to the Hammond Car Works, and then to other buildings. The structures destroyed were all of wood, and burned fiercely, the fire raging several hours. Most of the damage, however, was done to the expensive machinery.

The Fulton Iron Works lose \$250,000, the Hammond Car Works \$300,000 and the rest is divided between Van Dike's brass foundry and smaller manufacturing concerns. One man was severely injured by falling from a third story window. The Fulton Iron Works were one of the largest iron foundries in the city and had many large contracts on hand. The Hammond Car Works manufactured street cars and railroad cars. Four years ago a similar fire destroyed both the Fulton and Hammond works.

About 5:30 a.m. Watchman Berens was in the rear of the Fulton Iron Works getting up steam in the boilers, when he saw volumes of smoke issuing from the core room, located near the Fremont street entrance. A small fire was kept burning in the brick furnace there, and he supposed that some of the wood-work had caught fire. Before he could reach the core room the flames were spreading in all directions and all his efforts with considerable difficulty that he escaped from the building. Before the first engine arrived the fire had spread to an alarming extent, and tongues of flame were shooting through the roof of the iron works.

At 6:01 o'clock a second alarm was turned in, which summoned all the fire-fighting paraphernalia. The firemen went to work with a will. Steamers were brought to bear from Fremont, Beale and Howard streets, but with little effect on the rapidly spreading flames. With such lightning-like rapidity did the fire extend that the firemen had to retreat from the Fulton Iron Works in short order. They got out just in time, for a portion of the roof fell in with a deafening roar, burying everything beneath it.

Within half an hour the flames had swept through the iron works, wrecked the three-story brick building at No. 213 Fremont street, and as an office, and communicated with the timber-like structure of the California Car Works. This building was also consumed in short order and only a small portion of it in which the office was situated, escaped.

Southward the progress of the flames was checked by the four-story brick building of Whittier, Fuller & Co.'s Pioneer lead and paint works, which fronts on Fremont and also extends to Beale street. The fire scorched and blackened the walls of the big building, but did little damage to beyond burning two wooden tanks on the roof.

THE BRIGGS CASE.

How the Decision of the General Assembly is Regarded.

PORTLAND (Or.), May 29.—[By the Associated Press.] With the ending of the Briggs case in the Presbyterian General Assembly comes the question, how is it regarded by those affected? The prosecutors are satisfied and will return to New York to renew their work with vigor. The position of conservative men is that of partial satisfaction, some being dissatisfied because the case was not brought to an absolute decision on the spot.

In conversation Dr. Briggs expressed a desire that the Presbytery should proceed with the trial under proper and sufficient charges and specifications, and to those to which he had been called to plead he had given objection.

The business of tomorrow in the Briggs case is not a resolution disposing of the matter will be offered early, and it is not expected that there will be much discussion.

The order for 10 o'clock is the supplementary report of the Theological Seminary Committee. The rest of the business of the session will be hurried through because of the growing desire of the commissioners to return to their homes.

A BROKEN LEVEE.

The Sacramento's Waters Pouring Out Upon the Yolo Lowlands.

SACRAMENTO, May 29.—[By the Associated Press.] This forenoon a break occurred in the levee on the Yolo side of the river about seven miles south on the town of Washington. This evening the crevasse had widened to about 200 feet and a large volume of water was pouring out into the tule swamps and willow thickets in Yolo. It is well to follow the basin down and run out through Cache slough, near Rio Vista. There are few

farms so located as to be injured, and Yolo people anticipate little injury from backwater.

The water in the river has already fallen several inches, and will steadily decrease from this on. There is now no danger of any farms on the east side of the river being flooded.

A Big Blaze at Benicia.

BENICIA, May 29.—A large building on K street, between West Seventh and Eighth streets, formerly used as a boarding-house, was burned this afternoon. The front portion of the house was occupied by B. McAvary and family. The fire started in one of the rear additions, and as there was no water in the building it was entirely consumed. The building belonged to William Wells of Martinez and was worth about \$6000, insured for \$2000.

Mangled by an Electric Car.

OAKLAND, May 29.—Edward M. Loricke, track superintendent of the Oakland Consolidated Street Railway Company, fell from an electric car today and was instantly killed. Loricke was sitting on the dashboard and fell in front of the car which passed over him horribly mangled his body. Loricke was well-known in Los Angeles and Portland, where he was superintendent of street railroads.

A Suit Involving Millions.

ST. PAUL, May 29.—A case affecting the title and possession to property in this city worth nearly \$4,000,000 was filed in the Circuit Court yesterday. About forty-five years ago a United States soldier, whose name is not divulged, received a warrant entitling him to 160 acres. He was killed and the warrant was held for the benefit of his widow and children. The widow transferred the warrant to a party who located the 160 acres on what is now occupied by the Minnesota Transfer and adjacent property. Numerous transfers occurred, several hundred holders having been in possession, and the original property is now worth nearly \$4,000,000. The action was brought on behalf of the children of the soldier who lived in Philadelphia. The proceedings are instituted against nearly 500 different holders.

Davitt's Protection Letter.

LONDON, May 29.—As a result of the letter written by Michael Davitt on the connection between the labor cause and home rule, the Chronicle has exposed the Gladstonian policy. After reviewing the connection between the two, Davitt says: "We demand home rule for Ireland to insure that protection to Irish industry, which Lord Salisbury seeks to obtain for British trade by taxing foreign products."

Czar and Kaiser to Meet.

NEW YORK, May 29.—A Paris cable to the Herald says: "The Czar's visit to Emperor William, which has been so often announced and so often postponed, will take place next Thursday. The Czar will go to Kiel on the yacht Polar Star and spend a few hours in the company of Emperor William. It is evident the meeting will be without political import."

A Rubens Bought for a Song.

NEW YORK, May 29.—Prof. Josef Weil, an artist, of Newark, N. J., on Tuesday purchased a picture for \$100 which he says is a Rubens, companion to the one in the Royal Academy at Munich, which is valued at \$125,000. Mr. Weil says that Peter Paul Rubens executed the picture in the sixteenth century.

Train Wrecked—Three Men Killed.

PARIS (Tex.), May 29.—A freight train on the Texas Pacific ran into a washout near Moore Springs this morning, completely demolishing the train. William Hooper, the fireman, was fatally crushed, as were also two negroes, Isaac Johnson and Joe Williams. Fifty head of cattle were killed.

Three Men Drowned.

REHOBOTH (Minn.), May 29.—Gustaf Halgren, Swan Soderlund and John A. Benson, in company with Sam Johnson, went out in a small boat today. At the cable ferry crossing the boat was upset. Johnson clung to the upturned boat and was saved, but all the others were drowned.

Silver Question in India.

CALCUTTA, May 29.—The Simla Currency Association has issued a circular which says that the silver standard has cost India 800,000,000 rupees, which might as well have been thrown into the sea. The circular adds that there is no hope of getting England to adopt bi-metalism, and the people must exert themselves.

Cloudburst in Missouri.

WEBB CITY (Mo.), May 29.—A terrific cloudburst flooded this city and the surrounding country tonight. The water fell in great masses and flooded the streets to the depth of eighteen inches on a level. All lead and zinc mines in the city are flooded nearly to the top and the loss will be enormous.

The Death Record.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Gen. P. D. Mussey died of dropsy at his residence here this afternoon.

DAYTON (O.), May 29.—Gen. John Ulrich Kreidler, aged 60 years, commander-in-chief of the Catholic Knights of St. John of Ohio, died tonight after four weeks' illness.

Labor Strikes in Spain.

MADRID, May 29.—Two thousand workmen employed in the Talladoid shops of the Northern Railway have struck for a reduction of hours of labor and are coercing other workmen to join the strike. The dockmen at Santander have struck for higher wages.

His Body Found.

WHEELING (W. Va.), May 29.—The body of D. M. Carey, late of the firm of Paige, Carey & Co., whose failure was one of the results of the Painesville (O.) bank scandal, was found at Monmouth today. The body was fully identified by papers on it.

Member of Parliament Dead.

LONDON, May 29.—Rear-Admiral Richard Charles Mayne, Conservative member of Parliament, is dead.

Great Reductions in Rates

Hotel del Coronado

America's Peerless Seaside Resort

\$15.00 per week for \$3.00 per day rooms, if occupied by two. Others in proportion. If occupied by one, \$10.00 per day higher.

The New Salt Water Swimming Tanks

Under a glass roof, are the finest and most elegant in California, having airy sunny dressing-rooms and every convenience attached. Constant stream of hot and cold salt water flowing into the tanks. These baths are very strengthening.

Surf Bathing

On a splendid, hard, sandy beach, with more regular breakers, water ten degrees warmer than at Santa Cruz and no undertow. Barracudas and Spanish Mackerel fishing begin about April 1st. It is the finest on the coast. Tourists should remember that the Hotel del Coronado is open all the year, and that after the other winter resorts close instead of going north they will find the most delightful weather and every attraction at Coronado.

ROUND-TRIP TICKETS

From Los Angeles, Pasadena, Pomona, San Bernardino, Colton, Riverside, Redlands, Orange, Anaheim and Santa Ana, all \$21.00, including one week's board in \$3.00 or \$3.50 room. Privilege longer stay at \$4.50 per day.

T. D. YEDMANS, Agent, Los Angeles, 123 N. Spring St., or at First St. Depot, at all other points. Local R. R. Agents.

Pacific Mail Steamers call four times monthly, and tourists can go east via San Francisco or Panama.

E. S. BABCOCK, Manager Hotel del Coronado.

Auction—

Beautiful Cottage, Tuesday, May 31,

1892, at 2 o'clock p.m., on premises—

912 West 17th Street, Between Oak and Toberman Streets.

This property contains 5 large rooms, bath, porch, also hot and cold water, with stationary washstand; street graded; has cement curbing; lot 32x17x76; on clear side of street; handy to electric and horse cars and public school; good fences, chicken corrals and blue grass lawn; title perfect and sale absolute, as the owner is leaving for the East.

THOS. B. CLARK, Auctioneer.

Fertilizing Apple Orchards.

A. W. Cheever says in Our Grange Homes: A farmer owning a good three-acre orchard of Baldwin apple trees from which he has held profitable crops for some years, is in doubt as to the cheapest and best dressing to apply to keep the trees healthy and productive. He has evidently read extracts from Dr. Fisher's lecture of last winter before the Massachusetts board of agriculture in which the doctor says that after much study and many years of experiment he is fully convinced that an annual application in some form of not less than 25 pounds of phosphoric acid, 30 pounds nitrogen and 75 pounds potash per acre, together with some lime and magnesia, is absolutely necessary for the production of a full crop of apples, and that if no more than these amounts are added the removal of any other product from the land is not to be tolerated.

To meet this demand of the soil Dr. Fisher applied in 1891 to each acre of his orchard 200 pounds cottonseed meal, 140 pounds muriate of potash, 60 pounds nitrate of soda, 40 pounds sulphate of ammonia, 40 pounds sulphate of magnesia, 70 pounds South Carolina floats and 70 pounds lead plaster, in all 620 pounds, costing \$11. delivered at the station in Fitchburg about \$11.

Any one who is led to use fertilizers hoping to make a profit, and saving over the use of manure is liable to be disappointed in the results, unless he will use at least twice the amount of fertilizer usually recommended by dealers. It should be our aim, not to see with how little manure or fertilizer we can squeeze along, but rather how large an amount we can use and have it pay.

When a single mature tree will yield ten barrels of fruit in a season it does not seem that \$11 worth of fertilizer is a very liberal application to an acre. The color and size of the leaves is, after all, about the best guide to the amount and kind of fertilizer to apply.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

Elections in France are always held on Sunday in order to suit the convenience of workmen and peasants.

The earth, at the equator, moves at the rate of a mile in 3.6 seconds, four-tenths of a second slower than the velocity of a cannon ball.

The legislative assembly of Styria, in Austria, has passed a law forbidding poor people to marry without a special license from the authorities.

In Mashona, when twin babies are born both are drowned. This is one of those savage customs which discourages the nation census-taker and makes him a strong advocate of conversion to Christian privileges.

A town in Florida has abolished an ancient ordinance forbidding the hallooing of snakes in the streets.

Attention is called to the fact of the great increase in the number of women astronomers. None of them have thus far achieved so high a reputation as Marie Skitchett, made for herself at Vassar, through the work of Miss Rose O'Halloran in San Francisco is said to be most excellent.

Chicago has a woman engineer. The young woman walked into the Board of Examiners' room in the City Hall, presented her application in a manly way, deposited the official fee, \$30, and then made her way into the line of applicants to await her turn.

Among other questions she was asked as the size of the blow-off required for a seven-horse power engine, and what she would do if the valve stuck fast.

Storm and Flood in Ireland.

DUBLIN, May 29.—Storms and floods are doing immense damage to crops in county Donegal.

Oranges are now bringing good prices, and those who have saved their fruit will realize a large profit. Owing to glut of market early in the season with poor fruit, prices have ruled low, but as we predicted, when the market cleared out prices prevail. Growers now realize over \$1 per box profit. Duarte has 8000 boxes left to send forward.—[Crown Vista.]



In Full Blast.

Our great hat sale during the last week was appreciated by all because we have the largest variety of HATS in the city at CORRECT PRICES. Come and see our display in

Underwear, Hose, Neckwear and Negligee Shirts.

Now is the Time.

Siegel & Latton Men's Furnishers LOS ANGELES, CAL. Under Nadeau Hotel.

Atlantic and Pacific STEAMSHIP LINE

Freight Only, Between . . .

New York and San Francisco

(Via Straits of Magellan.)

Stopping at . . . REDONDO . . .

For Los Angeles and San Diego Cargo.

TO NEW YORK—The first-class American Steel Steamship

MINEOLA

Will sail from San Francisco on or about

JUNE 10, and from REDONDO about JUNE 12

LOW FREIGHT RATES.

LENGTH OF VOYAGE ABOUT 62 DAYS.

Johnson-Locke Mer. Co., San Francisco Agents.

Barber & Co., 31 and 33 Broadway, New York Agents.

Childs & Walton, Agts.

118 South Main Street, Southern California Agents.

Nitrate of Soda

(Chile Saltpetre)

FOR SALE . .

AT REDUCED PRICES!

The best thing in the world for starting the vigorous new growth of citrus trees.

Childs & Walton, Importers.

118 South Main St.

Dr. White

116 E. FIRST ST.

Oldest, reliable, best known, hospital experience, quick cures, skin, blood, discharges, inflammations, bladder, kidneys, heart, lungs. My method cures permanently where all others fail. Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Impediments to Marriage, promptly corrected. Skillful and scientific treatment. Medicines furnished from office. No exposure. Private. Office established 1880. See Dr. White only. Dispensary, 116 East First Street, Rooms 12, 13, 14, 15.

Dr. H. M. Harrison's

Treatment for liquor, morphine and tobacco habits.

Cure guaranteed.

Rooms 37 and 38, Downey Block, Corner Spring and Temple Streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

No Lady in Los Angeles

Will wear a straight bang after she has been in treatment by A. ROZEWOLFF, the New York Hairdresser, now at 113 W. Second St., between Main and Spring.

POLAND ROCK WATER: FOR SALE.

Address 218 West First Street, Los Angeles.

J. T. SHEWARD 113-115 North Spring St. Decoration Day.

We close at 12 o'clock. All goods advertised in Sunday's TIMES will be on sale Tuesday all day, as well as today. All wash dress goods, the 20 cent quality, Monday and Tuesday 12½ cents; Black Satteen Skirts, 75 cents; Mousquetaire Kid Gloves, blacks and colors, 75 cents; Gauntlet Driving Gloves, \$1. A few sample pairs to get you interested in our new way. If you buy any goods in this house and you are dissatisfied with your purchases bring them back in a good merchantable condition and get your money. No employee is allowed to decline taking goods back. There can be no hesitating in this matter. We are doing business on a broad, liberal basis. This is our new way adopted within the past three months—closing Saturday nights. Another new plan, giving a week's vacation on full pay—the only house in this city that has adopted this plan. Refunding money and Saturday night closing is no longer an experiment. It is an unqualified success. Gaining trade and lots of it. The sworn statement of our book-keeper shows a gain of over 33 per cent, over one-third larger than a year ago. The Cloak Review, published in New York city, notices our efforts to please all customers and they give the plan their indorsement, and advises others to do the same. The San Francisco papers have given a notice of the early closing of this house in their news columns and have indorsed the plan. This is an age of progress, and any business to succeed must take an advanced position. It is only a question of time that closing every night in the week will be adopted by every business house in this city. No one can honestly say it is not right. No one can criticize the plan without being criticised themselves by the employees of every house in the city. It is popular and gaining ground every day. The trade of this house is growing at a tremendous rate.

Sailor Hats . .

LARGE SAILORS. SMALL SAILORS. FINE SAILORS. COARSE SAILORS. SAILORS FOR LADIES. SAILORS FOR MISSES. SAILORS FOR EVERYBODY!

Largest Assortment in This City!

Call and see our—

Rough-and-Ready Sailors at . . . 25c

The Wonder MILLINERY LUD ZOBEL

JAMES BLAINE AND JAMES MEANS—

—BLAINE THE GREAT STATESMAN, AND ARE TWO GREAT MEN!

MEANS, THE GREAT SHOEMAKER.

THE BOSTON SHOE STORE will on Tuesday, May 31, offer for 15 days that GREAT \$5 shoe of James Means for \$2.75 a pair. We have an immense stock to select from in all styles and will pay you to see this shoe before buying elsewhere. REMEMBER James Means' \$5 shoe will sell for \$2.75 a pair at the

BOSTON SHOE STORE, COR. MAIN and SECOND STS.

Natural Herb Doctor.

DR. HONG SOI, Physician and Surgeon.



317 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

DR. HONG SOI has graduated and received his diploma from the medical schools and Universities in Canton, and made his first professional practice for many years in the hospitals of Canton and Hong Kong, China. He is the sixth of a generation of doctors in his family and has made thorough studies of all diseases of the human body. The doctor has had wide experience as a physician, and during his long stay in Los Angeles has made many successful cures. The doctor cures CONSUMPTION, RHEUMATISM, ASTHMA, CATARRH, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, WAKEFULNESS, NERVOUS TROUBLES.

AND ALL DISEASES that the human body is heir to, by this herb medicine, freshly prepared every day. It would be a benefit to those who are in trouble with sickness to give him a fair trial; his terms are very reasonable. The doctor uses a thousand kinds of medicine which he directly imports from China. Hundreds of voluntary testimonials from patients who have been cured by the doctor can be shown at his office. Please remember the above address and preserve this advertisement.

To Whom It May Concern: I have been sick for nearly two years by suffering with great pains in the back, head, coughing and weakness, and unable to get out from bed for some time. About three weeks ago, having called on Dr. Hong Soi for consultation who pronounced that I was afflicted with kidney disease and lung troubles. He insured me by treating how and where it pains me; and also explained how and when I cough the most. At once I began to try his medicine, which I found it to be a great help to me. I had taken his medicine for three weeks and now I am well. This is to certify that Dr. Hong Soi has cured me of my sickness, and I am cheerfully recommending him to the public. Dated March 3, 1892. MRS. M. J. TEMPLE, 339 Winston St., Los Angeles Cal.

To Whom It May Concern: I have been sick with headache, pain in back and shoulders and keen pain in my lungs. I tried two doctors and they said I had the grippe. Not being satisfied I came to Dr. Hong Soi. He told me where there were any pains, and I took a few doses of his medicine and found it improved me very much, and after taken fifteen doses I find myself strong once more. Yours truly, South of Town Eight Miles.

For three years I was a sufferer with rheumatism and kidney troubles and was unable to walk. I was very much bloated and suffered excruciating pains. Five doctors have treated me and failed to benefit me. They have given me up as incurable. I was recommended to Dr. Hong Soi for treatment. I am glad I had went to him. He cured me in two weeks' time. Dated September 14 1891. WILLIAM GOBLE, 1014 First Street, Oakland House.

The Pasteur Hospital, 230 S. Main Street, (Over HAMMAN BATHS.) Los Angeles.

Dr. G. S. GOODHART

The principal of the staff is a graduate of Philadelphia. The oldest Specialist on the Pacific Coast, and has been engaged half a century treating chiefly CHRONIC SPECIAL DISEASES.

We make a specialty of diseases of the REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS of both men and women, and of all their direful consequences, having under daily treatment innocent CHILDREN and MOTHERS so afflicted by entalment or through a kiss, and whose disease failed to be cured or recognized by their family physician.

Loss of power, impairment of memory and sight (tending to EPILEPSY, CATAPLEPSY, INSANITY, etc., in YOUNG MEN and others soon after MARRIAGE, the result of an abominable habit, are cases receiving EXTRA PRIVATE ATTENTION at our hands. The most rational, the most scientific and, therefore, the most successful treatment for obstructed and protracted cases of Catarrh, Deafness, Uterine and all Female Diseases is that which we administer daily through instruments of our own invention, and of which we give a TRIAL TREATMENT FREE.

In connection with our institution we have MEDICATED, ELECTRIC, RUBBER and TURKISH BATHS and pleasant rooms for the accommodation of invalids and laboring patients coming from a distance. Medicines compounded in our own laboratory free to patients. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sundays, 10 to 11 and 2 to 4.

SPORTING NEWS.

Present Status of the California League Clubs.

Los Angeles and San Jose Tied for First Place.

The Individual Averages for the Various Players to Date.

The Field Sports of the Athletic Club Today—Interesting Contests Looked For—The Probable Winners—Turf Topics—Fugilists.



ESTERDAY'S victories by Los Angeles and Oakland teams ties the Angels and the Dukes for first place and it looks very much as though the four clubs will soon be bunched in an exciting race. Decoration day games will be played this afternoon between the same clubs that have been contesting the past week, after which Los Angeles plays Oakland and San Francisco goes to San Jose.

The schedule dispute is still unsettled, and it is understood that managers Harris and Robinson refuse to consent to five games a week in Los Angeles. This is something that was agreed to conditionally some weeks ago. At that time Secretary (or ex-Secretary) Harris gave Mr. Vanderbeck his promise that if the receipts at the following series gave evidence that it would be justified five games a week would be scheduled for this city. The gate receipts for the series referred to were the largest of the season for either of the four league cities, but the wily San Francisco manager would jump at a chance to play five games a week here. The Temple-street baseball club has reorganized with M. H. Fleishman manager, and is prepared to meet all comers under 17 years of age.

Below will be found the individual batting averages of the California League players for the first two months of the season. They are practically official, as they have been carefully compiled from the figures published in THE TIMES and the San Francisco papers:

Players.	AB.	R.	H.	AVG.
1. Fredway, L. A.	102	43	60	.379
2. Carroll, O. A.	115	37	58	.331
3. McCauley, L. A.	108	33	50	.315
4. Hasamaear, L. A.	106	30	52	.310
5. Dooley, S. F.	100	36	52	.310
6. Reitz, S. F.	100	24	53	.310
7. Denny, S. F.	149	47	78	.311
8. Everett, S. F.	100	41	55	.310
9. Turner, O.	61	18	41	.330
10. Sweeney, S. F.	100	41	55	.310
11. Sharp, S. F.	42	24	40	.310
12. Hulen, L. A.	155	17	42	.271
13. O'Brien, O.	90	12	46	.278
14. Smith, O.	60	12	46	.278
15. Clark, S. J.	100	19	40	.230
16. Wright, L. A.	100	22	40	.230
17. Glendon, L. A.	62	8	18	.290
18. German, O.	100	22	40	.230
19. Manassan, L. A.	100	22	40	.230
20. Stafford, L. A.	100	22	40	.230
21. Newman, L. A.	100	22	40	.230
22. Lohman, O.	100	22	40	.230
23. Hutchison, S.	100	22	40	.230
24. Roberts, S. J.	100	22	40	.230
25. Wilson, O.	100	22	40	.230
26. McVey, S. J.	100	22	40	.230
27. Osborne, O.	100	22	40	.230
28. Levy, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
29. Whitehead, O.	100	22	40	.230
30. Coughlin, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
31. Stallings, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
32. Sweeney, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
33. Pyles, O. and S. F.	100	22	40	.230
34. Harbison, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
35. Ebricht, S. J.	100	22	40	.230
36. McGuckin, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
37. E. O'Neill, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
38. Fanning, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
39. Rogers, L. A.	100	22	40	.230
40. Bushman, O.	100	22	40	.230
41. Lookabaugh, S. J.	100	22	40	.230
42. G. Sharp, O. and S. F.	100	22	40	.230
43. Hanley, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
44. Balis, L. A.	100	22	40	.230
45. Harper, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
46. Hoffman, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
47. Hart, S. F.	100	22	40	.230
48. Horner, O.	100	22	40	.230

Clubs.	AB.	R.	H.	AVG.
Los Angeles	30	146	268	.309
San Jose	40	142	253	.308
Oakland	35	131	216	.324
San Francisco	30	135	192	.321

Los Angeles again leads the list with Fredway, while only Carroll is above McCauley and Hasamaear. Six of the Los Angeles players are among the first twenty names, three of them being among the first four. Dooley has dropped down a peg, while Reitz has jumped up near the top. Jerry Denny is also getting his eye on the ball. Stafford has dropped down to eighteenth place and German now leads the pitchers in hitting. Newman and Rogers are both picking up.

In club batting Los Angeles leads the league both in runs and hits, but shows up poorly with sacrifices. San Francisco is at the fall end in runs and hits, but leads all in sacrifices, with more than twice as many as Los Angeles. All four of the clubs show up very strongly in batting. Oakland's new men have braced up the team in batting and the rejuvenated Colonels will be fighting for batting honors with the Angels before the end of the season. Following are the figures:

FIELD SPORTS.

The Contests at Athletic Park Today—The Probable Winners.

The seventh annual field day of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, which will be held at Athletic Park today, promises, provided the weather be propitious, to totally eclipse its predecessors. The reasons for this are obvious; firstly, because the Angeles, generally, manifest much more interest in outdoor sports now than in the past; secondly, because the programme is better arranged and the events promise to be more closely contested than of yore; and, thirdly, on account of the superior facilities afforded by the new grounds for the accommodation of both spectators and contestants.

For some time past and in fact long before the new track was completed, local athletes have been training for the various events, and as several local records will assuredly be broken, if the rumors as to certain preliminary trials prove correct, an exciting day's sport may confidently be expected.

The open events should prove unusually interesting as the entries are not alone confined to Southern Californians this year. P. D. Skillman and R. J. Hancock, two crack men from the Olympic

and A. Cook of the Alpine Club of San Francisco, being on hand to wrest some of the medals from the representatives of this end of the State, if possible.

The mile should prove an easy victory for Skillman, as he traveled that distance last month in 4:41, or 25 1/2 seconds faster than McAleer's best time, which is generally conceded to be the Southern California record.

As nothing is known of either Cook or Hancock down here, it is a somewhat difficult matter to foretell the result of the half and quarter-mile races; but unless some phenomenal time is made, Charlie Howard should be able to show a clean pair of heels to all comers in both. Barney Benjamin should capture the club 100 yards, and the hurdle race. The Pasadena man, Smith, is highly recommended by the residents of the valley; but he will have to do better than has been reported of him to win the open hundred from either Howard or Benjamin, between whom it appears to be a toss-up, both being faster than they were last year.

All the cycling events are well filled and as the entries include the speediest wheelmen in this end of the State, the racing should be exceptionally interesting.

The programme consists of fifteen events, as follows:

One hundred yards (club novice); half-mile bicycle; 100 yards (open); running high jump; 440 yards (open); 120 yards hurdle; half-mile safety; running broad jump; one mile bicycle; one mile (open); pole vault; 220-yard (club); one mile safety; 880 yards (open); and 100 yards (club).

The sports will commence at 2 o'clock sharp.

THE TURF.

Fairy's Victory at Gravesend—Success of California Horses in the East.

Hon. L. J. Rose won his first victory on an Eastern track this season on Friday last with Fairy at Gravesend, who started at odds of 1 to 2, and romped home under a pull three lengths from Mary Stone. Mr. Rose was so confident that his horse would win that he offered to wager that she would take the race by three lengths, at least. From Mr. Rose's confidence, and at the odds offered, it is fair to assume that he cleared up quite a "bundle" on the result.

California horses were successful on two Eastern tracks last Thursday. At Gravesend Dr. G. Knapp's Sir Walter, a two-year-old son of imported Midlothian, won the Great American stakes from a field of twelve; and Dan McGarty's Hercules won a three-quarter-mile dash in the mud at Chicago.

On Wednesday next, June 1, the Derby, the blue ribbon event of the British turf, will be run at Epsom, and judging from the ease with which she won the 2000 Guineas stakes, the favorite, Baron Hirsch's La Fleche, should continue her victorious career and carry that off also.

PUGILISTIC.

Interest in the Slavin-Jackson Fight—Marked Change in the Betting.

An immense amount of interest is centered in the fight between Frank Slavin and Peter Jackson, which comes off tonight before the National Club in London. The contest, which is to be one of twenty rounds, is for \$10,000. The men will enter the ring, Jackson at 196 and Slavin at 184 pounds. Although the reports as to their condition have been somewhat conflicting, it is difficult to reconcile the fact that Jackson had the call in the betting at five to four until a few days ago, since which time odds of three to one were offered freely on his opponent. It is possible that the size of the ring, twenty feet, cuts some figure in this sudden switching, but it is more likely that Jackson is not as fit as he should be.

Dal Hawkins is evidently dissatisfied with the treatment he has received at the hands of Solly Smith of this city, who wrenched the Coast bantam championship from him so easily in thirteen rounds on Tuesday night last, as Saturday's Examiner says:

Arrangements are pending for a return match between Dal Hawkins and Solly Smith, the sturdy little Los Angeles lad, who recently defeated him. Jim Neal, who watches Hawkins's interests, thinks that his boy can turn the tables on Smith if given another try. Nevertheless, says the Examiner, he can find backing for Hawkins to the extent of \$10,000.

Zeke Abrahams, who manages Smith, is willing to make the match, providing the bet is forthcoming, and it is said that the revised California Athletic Club will make an opening for the youngsters in July. All things considered, the match is as good as made.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES

Some Hair-splitting.

LAMARCA PARK, May 25.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Will you allow me, through the columns of THE TIMES, to ask the writer of "A Moderate Criticism of the Evangelist" if he has not misstated the teachings of Mr. Mills when he says that the supreme test of Christian professions is love to man rather than love to God? Does he mean really teach love to God first and the test of that love to God to be love to man? I E.

[Here is a brief, though authoritative, statement of the position of Rev. Mr. Mills on this point. He does teach the love to man is a certain result and indication of love for God, and that both are attained only by willing submission to God's will.—ED. TIMES.]

Presidential Candidates.

PASADENA, May 24.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] While the season is now open for the newspapers, politicians and different representatives, the political parties are figuring on the most available candidates as standard-bearers in the coming Presidential race.

According to the history, principles and doctrines as preached by the leaders of each party, from a mutual point of view, I propose to nominate the following tickets for President and Vice-President, so that when the respective national nominating conventions meet, the slate as made out will go by unanimous acclamation, as follows:

Republican ticket: James G. Blaine and Gov. William McKinley.

Democratic ticket: Grover Cleveland and Roger Q. Mills of Texas.

The People's Party ticket (includes Farmers' Alliance, Knights of Labor, Single Tax Theorists and other amalgamations too numerous to mention): Jerry Simpson and Victoria Woodhull.

Prohibitionist and Woman Suffrage ticket: John P. St. John and Miss Frances E. Willard.

The Greenbackers' ticket: (I don't think it would be feasible to nominate any candidate this year, as there seems to be no left Gen. B. F. Butler of the wreck of the party since 1884.) Believing that the above named candidates are true as well as original party representatives, each name in itself being a household word throughout the length and breadth of the United States and in foreign lands, I am NEPHIA M.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

Burmah must be a heavenly place for women. In that country the members of the fair sex select their own husbands, and when they tire of them procure a divorce for the asking and marry again.

Miss Regina Morphy of New Orleans, a niece of the great chess-player, has composed a work called "The Paul Morphy Waltz," which she has dedicated to the Chess Club of the Crescent City. Miss Morphy is said to be a remarkably talented woman. She is accomplished in music and painting and speaks three languages fluently.

Gordon's Baking Powder

Is Absolutely the Best,

Because—It does not contain Alum: "Baking powder that contains alum is not a fit article of consumption. Parties selling or manufacturing such baking powders will be liable to arrest for selling an article that is considered deleterious to health." Ohio Official Report, page 17.

Hints on Grafting.

[E. A. Bonine, in Pasadena Star.] Buy a small chip basket, 10x18 inches in size, tear one lid off, take a piece of your old duck overalls and cover the bottom and sides to keep the dirt from getting in, also to keep your basket from wearing. I cover my fruit-picking baskets the same way, and they last several years. Sew on the side of your basket the corner of a pasteboard box, and into this slip a box of matches, and on the other side of your box sew a larger piece. Into this box put a California curved-pier pruning saw. They are shaped like the segment of a circle, are the best pruning saws I ever used, and as I think, the only good ones. It cuts by pulling to you. Then you need a chisel to spread your cut while you insert your scion; a small oak mallet; knife for cutting your scions; and one for splitting large limbs; half of a tomato can containing water; and a cotton towel wet and wrapped around your scions. Carry these on your basket on the lid end, with some paper and a lead pencil, and as soon as your scions are put in state position of trees in the orchard, variety or varieties of graft, if two varieties, mark one in the bark with a letter or hieroglyphic and make a note of it in your book; also note condition of scions and tree, also date of grafting. I use a tin sawpan to melt my grafting wax in. First I take a five-gallon coal-oil can and cut out the side and a V-shaped piece out of the top. Then I put a small incubator (tin) coal-oil lamp in the bottom, using a tin chimney. Fasten with wire a little shelf near the top of the can, cutting out a large hole, and set your grafting wax on this shelf. Then take the top of a coal-oil can and hinge it to your can in front of your lamp, and this makes your door to keep the wind from blowing out your lamp. Use a brush to apply wax. Heat it, but not too hot. I cut my scions by holding the limb in one hand and cutting from me. When grafting a large tree I cut my scions first and put them in my tomato can, then saw off my limbs, pare them smooth, split and insert my scion, and then wax. If the wax is not smooth enough to suit moisten your finger (to keep the wax from sticking) and smooth it to suit.

Fench Yellow.

[N. S. Pratt before Connecticut Board of Agriculture.]

Around Seneca Lake in New York I saw orchards that had been killed by the disease, and had destroyed them and planted new trees, and were now free from it. In Michigan it had been allowed to run its course in the southern section of the peach-growing district until there were almost no peaches to ship. The law passed there in 1878, compelling the destruction of diseased trees, has proved a success, and even those who opposed it at first are now in its favor, and it has been made stronger by changes two or three times.

The abnormal growth of sprouts upon the trunk and branches, and the premature ripening of fruit, were both pronounced as sure indications of the yellows, sometimes one appearing before the other. This premature fruit often was very handsome, and would sell readily, but lacked flavor, and would hardly keep over night. One man thought if he had a thousand bushels of such fruit he would prefer to have it perish on the ground rather than market one of them. He sold from fifty to one hundred baskets last year, and it did not suit customers and hurt his reputation.

The only sure way of "destroying" the tree so as to prevent the spread of the contagion was by burning trunk and branch.

Santa Ana has 100 acres to cabbage that will average six tons to the acre.

THE hot sea-water baths are now open for patients at the Hotel de la Paix, also. As these baths are located in the hotel building and the halls heated by steam, it is a danger of taking cold. Elevator runs to the bath rooms.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKY



FOR MEDICINAL USE NO FUSEL OIL

This is the only pure medicinal whisky in the market. For counteracting the evil effects of impure water for drinking and malaria from the system, for strengthening and making

WOMEN

brighter it has never been equalled. A little of it taken with water will effectively kill all disease germs. See to it, however, that your druggist or grocer gives you only Duffy's Pure Malt. There is no other "just as good." Send for pamphlet to THE DUFFY MALT WHISKY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Ladies!

Have Your Hair Dressed at the DOUGLASS BEAUTY PARLORS

This week and receive free a bottle of curling fluid.

826 SOUTH SPRING.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment and Capsules, in box and pills; a positive cure for external, internal, bleeding, itching, chronic, recent or hereditary piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5 sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 6 boxes. To refund the money, not cured. Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by C. F. HAINESMAN, Druggist, sole agent, 222 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

CURES CATARRH

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LONDON BALM

LONDON BALM

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SPRING AND SUMMER OPENING!!

GORDAN BROTHERS

—THE—

LEADING

TAILORS

118 South Spring,

LOS ANGELES, - - CAL.

CALIFORNIA

THE ONLY

GUARANTEED

CURE FOR

CATARH.

ABETINE MEDICAL CO.

OROVILLE, CAL.

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CITY BRIEFS

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.
U. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, May 29, 1892.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 30.02; at 5:07 p.m., 29.92. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed 57° and 82°. Maximum temperature, 87°; minimum temperature, 58°. Character of weather, cloudy. Rainfall for past twenty-four hours, trace.

INDICATIONS.
SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—Forecast for Monday for Southern California: Fair, but cloudy with showers in southern portion; fresh to brisk south to west winds, with sandstorms in the desert; cooler, except stationary temperature along the coast.

Rev. Father McDonnell, who has been at the Cathedral for the past two years, left yesterday morning at 8:15 for the City of Mexico, where he will spend a vacation of probably six months, during which time he will familiarize himself with the Spanish language. A large delegation of his parishioners were at the Southern Pacific depot to bid him farewell. Just previous to his departure Father McDonnell was presented with a purse containing over \$1000.

The Santa Fé route will sell tickets to the Republican convention, to be held in Minneapolis, for one fare the round trip, good for thirty days, with choice of routes returning. Tickets will be on sale June 1 and 2. One fare for the round trip will also be made to the Democratic convention to be held in Chicago, and tickets will be on sale June 15 and 16. For further information call at city ticket office, No. 129 North Spring street.

The choir of the churches in the Mills Alliance, also the members of the Mills choir are earnestly requested to sing for the Simpson meetings to be held in the First Baptist Church, corner Sixth and Broadway, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, this week.

There was an interesting game of baseball at the race track yesterday. The Park Villas defeated the Herald nine by a score of 9 to 6 in eleven innings. Hart and Earley were the battery for the Park Villas, and Cooper and Yager for the Herald.

The benefit concert in aid of the G.A.R. monument fund, at Simpson Tabernacle, this evening, will probably be very largely attended. Aside from the very worthy object of the entertainment, the programme of itself has merit enough to fill the house.

A beautiful, well-lighted and well-furnished front office room, with fire-proof vault, in basement of the Times building, for rent. Separate entrance on First street. Admiration suited for an insurance and loan business or other first-class line.

Memorial services today at Soldiers' Home, Santa Monica. Also railroad company's picnic at Rustic Cañon. Trains leave Arcade depot 8:25, 9:30, 10:30 a.m., and 1:17 p.m. Leave cañon 8, 4:30 and 5:30 p.m.

The ladies of Frank Bartlett, W.R.C., will meet at G.A.R. Hall, No. 612 South Spring, at 8:30 sharp Monday morning, May 30, to accompany the post to Evergreen Cemetery. All ladies will bring bouquets with them.

A.C. Gosh was almost thrown off an electric car and seriously hurt on Tenth street, near Olive, by being struck by a pile of lumber laying too close to the car-track. He had to be carried to his home.

Attraction extraordinary at Redondo Beach on Sunday next. Grand balloon ascension and double parachute jump. Take either Santa Fé or Redondo Beach Railways. Eight trains each way on Sundays.

Five trains on Sundays for Redondo Beach over the Southern California Railway (Santa Fé route.) 9, 10, 10:15 o'clock a.m., and 1:30 and 5:25 p.m. Only 50 cents the round trip Saturday and Sunday.

It is desired by the G.A.R. that those participating in the Memorial day exercises shall be prompt in attendance in order that there may be no delay in carrying out the programme.

The third annual picnic of the Knights of Robert Emmet, at the Main Street Gardens, yesterday, was well attended, and quite a sum was realized for the benefit of the order.

Why is the Grand View Hotel, Catalina, so popular? Because everything is first-class and charges so reasonable. Bathing, piano and bath house free to guests.

Gas stoves with atmospheric burners. Seventy-five per cent. of air is used. A three-burner is only \$7. On exhibition at F. E. Brown's, 314 South Spring.

Memorial exercises at Simpson Tabernacle this afternoon, with a grand concert for the benefit of the monument fund in the evening.

Insurance agents and the public are invited to call at C. T. Paul's, No. 130 South Main street, and see the new oil gas stove; latest thing out.

A. B. Chapman, 414 South Spring street, headquarters for the Jewell gas and gas-line stoves, also agent for the Weir stoves.

There will be no meeting of the City Council today. The regular weekly session will be held tomorrow morning as usual.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for J. A. Patten and Frank Miller.

Dr. Carper's saraparilla—50c and \$1—is a thing should be kept in every household.

About midnight a light rain commenced falling, which continued for some time.

Travel to the seashore was light yesterday, owing to the cool, cloudy weather.

Remember the Tailors and Olgar Makers' picnic at Main Street Gardens, May 30.

Today being a legal holiday, all the courts and other public offices will be closed.

Homemade strawberry shortcake at the Hollenbeck Café every day.

The finest fish cook on the Coast is at the Grand View Hotel, Catalina.

Hotel Arcadia, Santa Monica, is now open for the tourist season.

Woman's Exchange lunch room closed on Decoration day.

Cabinet photos, \$1.75 per dozen, 236 S. Main.

Dewey's \$5 cabinet photos reduced to \$3.50.

For Hot Air Furnaces go to F. E. Brown.

PERSONALS.

Dr. John R. Haynes, who has been in Santa Barbara the past week, returned home last night.

Hon. E. F. Spence, delegate-at-large to the National Republican Convention, left for San Francisco yesterday to join the delegation, which leaves for Minneapolis on the morning of June 1.

MILLINERY REDUCED.

By Reason of Being Overstocked Mozart's Have Reduced the Prices on Their Large Stock of Millinery.

FLOWERS.
A fine mixture of flowers; leaves and grasses sold about town at 50c; now reduced to 40c.

A 22-inch long wreath of 45 daisies in all colors, worth 50c; now reduced to 40c.

A bunch of 12 large Marguerites, 10c.

A bunch of 12 large, red, double poppies with petals regular price all over, 50c; now reduced to 40c.

A 30-inch long wreath of 60 flowers with grass, made handsomely complete trimming for misses' hats, considered cheap at 50c; every color reduced to 25c.

HATS.
A lot of children's school hats, some worth 50c, some 60c; all now at 40c.

A line of children's trimmed sailors' caps, brown, blue and black, sold for 25c at other places; now reduced to 15c.

A few ladies' large brim yard hats, 15c.

A large assortment of ladies' lace straw braids, worth 50c to \$1; all reduced to 25c.

MISCELLANEOUS OF LEXINGTON.
All reduced in price; we are selling a better hat for 50c than any leghorn offered in this city at that price; \$1 leghorn hats reduced to 50c.

Milliners, salesladies and trimmers wanted during the reduction sale at

MOZART'S MILLINERY,
240 S. SPRING ST., bet. 2d and 3d.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Swindler's Motto.

(Illustrated American.)
Mr. Cook is an American who is working to deserve a warm reception when he again reaches these shores, should be as fortunate as to see his native land once more, a contingency that is still doubtful. He is trying to personally conduct himself around the world without the expenditure of any money whatever. He has thus far crossed the ocean and traversed Great Britain, France and part of Germany. His motto, applied to the art of obtaining free passes on railways and steamships and free hotel accommodations is: "If I can only make a man laugh, I've got him."

No Continental Sabbath There.

(New York Commercial-Advertiser.)
In Melbourne no Sunday papers are permitted, no hotels are allowed to open their bar rooms from midnight on Saturday until Monday morning, and any one driving past a place of worship at a faster pace than a walk while service is in progress, is liable to be stopped and summoned by the policeman on duty.

GREAT BARGAIN DAY

Today at Wineburgh's.
We are offering some astounding bargains in every department. We are going to whomp up trade and low prices is going to do it. Any one of the following items cannot be duplicated at within 25 to 40 per cent. of the price:
24-inch Twilled Black Silk Parasols, natural wood handles, for 95c each.
22-inch Black Twilled Silk, oxidized silver handle parasols, steel ribs, \$1.25 each.
Silk Plushes, all good colors, silk nap, 45c a yard.
Ladies' Black Satin Skirts, large flounce and tucked, 65c each.
Sea-breeze Summer and Bathing Corsets, 45c each.
48-inch All-wool Black French Henrietta Dress Goods, 50c a yard.
46-inch All-wool Fine French Colored Henrietta Dress Goods, 45c a yard.
All our French Satens, formerly 40c, 35c and 30c a yard, today your choice for 15c.
All our 75c, 50c and 30c Silk Satins, all at 40c a yard.
Ladies' 14-inch long Black Silk Gloves, 25c a pair.
Ladies' Belt Hose Supporters, all sizes, 15c a pair.
6-button length, Monquetaire Chamois Skin (wash leather) Gloves, all sizes, 75c a pair.
Gents' Celluloid Collars, 15c each; Cuffs, 25c a pair.
32-inch wide Bleached Pure Linen Table Damask, 50c a yard.
WINEBURGH'S,
309 South Spring Street.

BEST black ink, 5c; mucilage, 5c; note paper, 5c to 10c; foolscap, 10c to 15c; envelopes, 5c; packages, 5c; tablets of writing paper, 10c & 15c; shelf paper, 5c; doz. sheets playing cards, 10c & 15c; lead pencils, 5c & 10c a dozen. Langstader 24 West 2d. Tel. 702.

FOR perfection dry air refrigerators, White Mountain triple motion ice cream freezers, Gate City stone filters and crockery, glass and china, go to Z. L. Parmelee's, 238 and 234 South Spring st.

FOR inward or outward application use Lightning Fluid.

YOU ain't in it if you can't use Molline.

GENTLEMEN use Winterhila after shaving and find it perfect.

HORSERADISH—Stephens—Mott Market.



THE BUSY BEE

SHOE HOUSE

Desires to introduce to you the guiding spirit of its establishment.

JUSTICE

The blind Goddess that knows no distinction in race, class, kind, or condition.

Justice that treats all with equal courtesy and consideration.

Justice that gives the poor man the same value for his money as the rich.

Justice that gives honest goods for honest money is our figure-head and the beacon light that attracts the vast crowds to our store.

We are doing business exactly upon the square. Our advertisements are always truthful. We have bought two large stocks of boots and shoes for spot cash at one-half their value. We have placed a living profit on the goods and are selling genuine bargains. That is the reason competition cannot understand our methods of doing business.

NOW, ONE OTHER WORD:

We fit every one. Our stock is complete. We carry all sizes and widths from A to EE, and fit every one. Our prices are not and cannot be equaled any where.

Ladies' Genuine XXX Grison French Kid, Hand-turned Shoes; regular retail value, \$6.50, from Patrick Bros.' wholesale stock at \$4.00

—We guarantee a perfect fit in every case or no sale

Men's Solid Genuine Australian Kangaroo Shoes; regular retail value, \$6.00; we place on sale from Patrick Bros.' wholesale stock at \$3.50

One Price, Plain Figures.

And money cheerfully refunded whenever demanded.

O'REILLY & THOMPSON
201 North Spring-st.

PLAITED LACE

Tam O'Shanter's,
For Ladies and Children, are the latest take in Eastern cities. We have just received our sample line. They are cheap, durable and beautiful. As we have the sole agency for these Hats, it will pay you to purchase directly from us.
THE DELIGHT,
301 S. SPRING ST.

Miss M. A. Jordan,
Millinery Importer.
318 S. SPRING ST., Los Angeles.

Manicuring and Shampooing

Madame Sonata's English face preparations, and also Mary E. Cobb's preparations, noted for their purity and effectiveness.

Hair Singeing AND

Hair Bleaching

By the English process is our specialty. Curling with "Ford's Celebrated Fluid," Shampooing, haircutting and hairdressing neatly done.
THE HAIR PARLOR,
of the Wonder Millinery.
MRS. COOKE, Proprietress.

THIS IS—

Shampoo

Weather. Call on us and have a delightful shampoo, 30 and 75 cents. Cutting and curling bangs, 25 cents.
WEAVER & HARRIS,
Corner of Third and Spring Streets.

Columbus Buggy Co.,

Columbus, Ohio, will be at the—
World's Fair in 1893.



COLUMBUS 1492.

CAUTION.—Some parties are selling Columbus Buggies for Columbus Buggy Company's Buggies, using our reputation to dispose of inferior goods. Be sure and get only the genuine from our agents—

Hawley, King & Co. 210-212 N. Main,
Los Angeles.

People's Store!

May 30, 1892.

SPECIALS.

At 5c a Yard

Indigo Blue, Silver Gray, Light, Dark, and Medium Dress Prints, also fine printed Challies. The assortment is enormous and every yard is worth 8 1/2c.

At 8 1/2c a Yard

Fruit of the Loom and Lonsdale Muslins. The best known brands ever made. We offer nothing but the genuine article, so come in and get what you want.

At 12 1/2c Each

Silk Windsor Ties in both solid and fancy colors. Made of the best quality of silk. Our usual selling price ranges from 25 to 50c each.

At 12 1/2c a Yard

Armada Dress Gingham. The finest class of goods manufactured in the United States. We would consider them a bargain at 20c.

At 12 1/2c Each

Ladies' Handkerchiefs. We will sell just for a flyer any Handkerchief marked in stock at 25c each. The selection cannot be equaled anywhere west of the Rockies.

At 19c a Yard

9-4 Mohawk bleached sheeting. At the price we are offering it, it cannot be bought by the case in New York. This is one of the greatest bargains ever offered.

At 25c Each

Ladies' and Children's Chip Crown and Fancy Braid Straw Hats. These are the very latest shapes and are actually worth \$1.50.

At 25c a Pair

Ladies' Hermodorf Fast Black Hose, full fashioned, double heels and toes. One of the finest qualities made, and worth 40c.

At 35c Each

Ladies' Silk and Lisle mixed Vests in Cream, Blue, and Salmon colors. These are the greatest bargains ever offered yet and are worth 75c.

At 35c a Yard

40 inch striped Batiste Suitings. These goods we bought to sell for 65c. They come in the leading colors that are worn this season. Are all wool and one of the greatest values you ever saw.

At 50c Each

Children's Mull Hats in all colors. These are not bonnets but large size shade hats and a splendid value at 75c.

At 50c a Yard

40 inch all wool Bedford Cords. These are the regular \$1.00 quality, and never in the history of the dry goods business has such an offer been made before.

At 50c a Yard

40 inch all wool striped Crepon Cloths, the very latest fabric in dress goods in the leading shades. This is the same quality that is being sold elsewhere at \$1.00 a yard.

At 65c a Yard

100 pieces solid colored Surah Silks. These are double chain goods. We have them in every color and black. They are regular 98c quality.

At \$3.95

56 piece Decorated Tea Sets. Come in and see them. They are being sold at just one-half the regular price.

A. HAMBURGER & SONS

ELEVENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, MONDAY, MAY 30, 1892.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE: SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS. BY THE WEEK, 3 CENTS.

A LEGION OF BRAVE MEN.

The Patriotic Story of the Grand Army.

As Told by Commander-in-Chief John Palmer.

Army Men Made Brothers Through the Bond of Suffering.

The Father and Founder of the Order—The First Post Organized—The "Confederate" Flag—Pensions and Politics.

[Contributed to THE TIMES.]

It is said that in order to thoroughly know a man we must go on a journey with him; then he will betray his true character, and either show himself to be innately selfish or kindly considerate of the rights of others. But we members of the Grand Army of the Republic know a stronger test of character and friendship than this. We have found, in our experience, that there is nothing that develops the true comradeship of men and unites them more closely with their brothers than the fact that they have stood side by side in the time of danger, that together they have endured suffering and hand in hand have looked into the grim face of death itself.

The man who has been justly called the father of this gigantic organization was Dr. Benjamin Franklin Stephenson, surgeon of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry. It was he who first suggested the idea of an organization of the veterans of the Union Army, and at the outset he was cordially assisted in the development of his idea by the chaplain of the same regiment, W. J. Rutledge. In the spring of 1866 these two men met at Springfield, Ill., and consulted as to the plans for carrying out their project. In the mean time Dr. Stephenson had been promoted to major, and the scheme all of his former associates



John Palmer, Commander-in-Chief G.A.R.

whom he was able to meet, had procured copies of the ritual of other military organizations already formed and had outlined a ritual for the new order.

By the merest accident in the world the first post, instead of being organized in Springfield, where the projectors had met, was started in Decatur, Ill. The new ritual of the order, which was to be secret, was sent to the Tribune office in the latter city to be printed, for the reason that the printers engaged upon that paper were veterans of the Union Army, and the work could be more safely entrusted to them. The idea of the organization was so attractive to these printers that a dozen of them on April 6, 1866, organized a post at Decatur called "The District of Macdon, Department of Illinois, Grand Army of the Republic." Dr. Stephenson's name, by a slight and permissive fiction, appears on the official records as Commander-in-Chief of the Department.

Dr. Stephenson was born in Illinois in 1829, served the majority of the Fourteenth Illinois Regiment from April 7, 1862, to June 24, 1864. He died at Rocky Creek, August 30, 1871.

Two years ago, at the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, it was resolved to establish at the city of Decatur, in recognition of its being the birthplace of the order, a Soldiers' National Memorial Hall, in which it is proposed to store and preserve the official records of the encampments, departments and posts, and the trophies of the war which belong to organizations and individuals.

An illustration of the democratic spirit which now prevails in the order occurred at our national encampment in Boston, two years ago. Gen. Alger, the Commander-in-Chief, after the opening prayer of the first day's proceedings, noticed Gen. Sherman in the audience, and said that it was the wish of every comrade present that Comrade Gen. Sherman should come to the platform. Gen. Sherman said: "Will you grant me the privilege of remaining where I am, with my own delegation?" to which the Commander-in-Chief responded: "Your wish is my order, though we prefer you should come to the stand."

It is interesting to note the original declaration of principles of the G.A.R. This declaration bound its members to the preservation of kind and fraternal feelings; encouraged them to works of kindness, and the giving of material aid and assistance to those in need; made provision for the support, education and care of soldiers' orphans; and the maintenance of widows of deceased soldiers; gave protection and assistance to disabled soldiers, and encouraged allegiance to the United States and the protection and defense of its soldiery, morally, socially and politically.

Our Commanders-in-Chief have been Stephen A. Hurlbut, Illinois; John A. Logan, Illinois, three years; A. E. Burnside, Rhode Island, two years; Charles Devens, Jr., Massachusetts, two years; John F. Hartman, Pennsylvania, two years; J. C. Robinson, New York, two years; William Earnshaw, Ohio; Louis Wagner, Pennsylvania; George S. Merrill, Massachusetts; Paul Vandervoort, Nebraska; Robert B. Beath, Pennsylvania; John S. Kuntz, Ohio; S. S. Burdett, Washington; Lucius Fairchild, Wisconsin; John P. Rae, Minnesota; William Warner, Missouri; Russell A. Alger, Michigan; Sheslock G. Veazey, Vermont.

Gens. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Hayes, Harrison, Alger, Slocum, Logan—in fact nearly all the prominent military leaders of the war, joined the organization in the early days of its history, and all of them took an active part in the work of the order.

Today the G.A.R. numbers over 7000 posts, with nearly half a million

members. The progressive growth in membership will be illustrated in the yearly gains from 1870 to 1889 inclusive. In 1877 the total gain was 280; 1878, 887; 1879, 18,786; 1880, 15,882; 1881, 25,222; 1882, 48,848; 1883, 80,748; 1884, 87,772; 1885, 21,610; 1886, 28,684; 1887, 32,345; 1888, 17,044; 1889, 25,014.

Probably the most striking and important resolution presented before the national encampments of late years was that in regard to the "Confederate" flag. This resolution was presented two years ago at Boston, and stated that "the frequent display in public places and upon public occasions of the 'Confederate' flag, which was the chosen emblem of rebellion, is an affront to patriotism, encourages disloyalty and lessens respect for our Government and the Stars and Stripes, which is the flag of the Union." It was recommended that such display should be forbidden by United States law. This resolution was adopted. I am sometimes asked if it met with the general approval of the members of the order. In my official capacity I have traveled nearly 40,000 miles in my visits to the different State encampments. Up to this time I have attended twenty-four encampments, and in every State I have visited the action of the national encampment was indorsed with unbounded enthusiasm. Why, there is only room for one flag in this country. Every loyal American citizen will admit this fact whether he fought for or against the Union.

In the matter of pensions the majority of the members of the G.A.R. favored the per diem bill which provided for a man according to the amount of service rendered, but the bill passed by Congress was so generous that the members of the order have not been disposed to ask for additional pension legislation except in case of inequality. That is to say, there was no reason why one widow should receive \$8 per month and another \$11. In some cases, too, pensions were not adequate to the character of disability incurred.

For twenty-six years, during the entire existence of the G.A.R., politics has been kept out of the order. Every inspiration to our organization is nobility, and by its principles of fraternity, charity and loyalty, it has established the grandest brotherhood and school of patriotism the world has ever known. This great association of Union veterans was not organized to perpetuate the bitterness and hatred engendered by the war, but to strengthen those ties which were welded in the fire of battle, and by the bright example of our lives to point out to the rising generation that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

In the words of a Past Commander-in-Chief of the G.A.R., "No child can be born into it; no proclamation of President, edict of King, or ukase of Czar, can command admission; no university or institution of learning can issue a diploma authorizing its holder to entrance; no act of Congress or Parliament secures recognition; the wealth of a Vanderbilt cannot purchase the position; its doors swing open only upon presentation of the bit of paper torn, begrimed it may be, which certifies to an honorable discharge from the armies or navies of the nation during the war against rebellion."

JOHN PALMER, Commander-in-Chief G.A.R.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Today a nation pauses in its onward course, And turns and gazes back along the dying years.

The blinding drops of woe, fresh from their bitter source, Bedew the soldier's grave with scalding tears.

The lonely widows weep; old comrades mourn aloud, And softly sigh and spread the floral wreath.

With trembling hands; the lips that twitch with pain, Bespeak remembrance of the dust beneath.

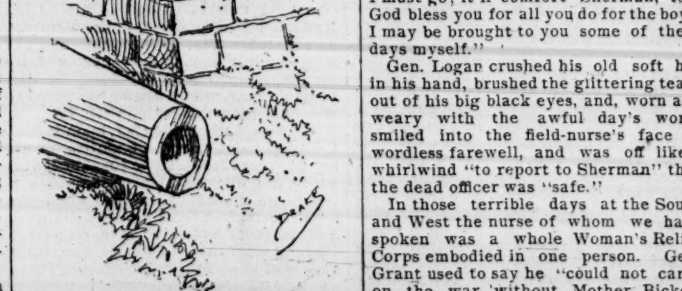
Grieve not; nor let one stifled sob of woe Awake the gallant soldier from his rest. Weep not; weep not; those blinding tears which flow, Perchance may find a lodgment in his breast.

Our comrades died while fighting for the right; Then mourn them not; what nobler end could be?

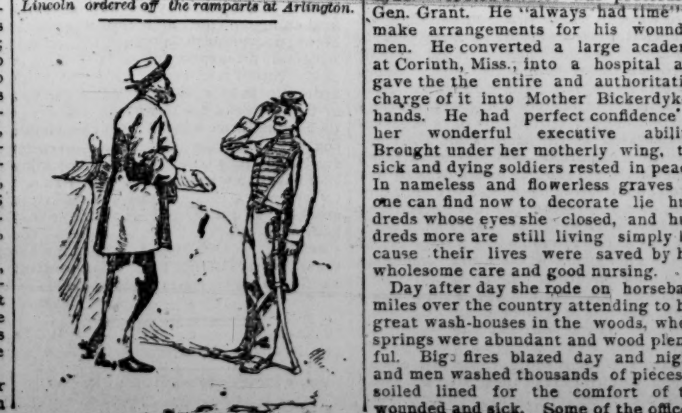
Forevermore their names with glory bright Shall blazon forth their deeds of chivalry.

Then chant in joyful tones a hymn of praise, And wreath alike the graves of foe and friend; In truth arise, and turn toward heaven your gaze, For tears and enmity are at an end.

ALFRED E. TOWNSEND.



Lincoln ordered off the ramparts at Arlington.



"TENDER AND TRUE."

STORIES OF THE GENERALS OF THE GREAT WAR.

[Contributed to THE TIMES.]

As years go by it seems to be stories of the kind-heartedness of their great generals the old soldiers remember best, not the splendid fighting that was done! Whatever historians may say to the contrary, there should be no doubt that there was a warm friendship among the old commanders. Logan, Grant, Sherman, were as tender-hearted as children. The army nurses and the doctors knew how this was very well. Let Mother Bickerdike, for instance, and any of the old veterans chance to meet, and these reminiscences well up to the surface.

"Gen. Logan—Black Logan—oh, yes, it was a sight when he went thundering over the field, all smoke and fire—but, boys, it was a grander sight to see him with tears in his eyes, and I've seen that, too, yes, I have."

And then the old field nurse tells a story of Atlanta. All soldiers on both sides know the mad battle of that hot July day that began at noon and ended at midnight.

The brave Gen. McPherson met his



"And put her arms around his neck."

death on the field. A little in advance of his staff, riding toward Gen. Sherman's headquarters, a shot picked him off; he was instantly killed. Gen. Logan took the command and led the maddened army: "McPherson! McPherson! the battle-cry. Twelve thousand men were killed before the victory was won. That was the smoke and fire side of 'Black Logan,' as his men loved to call him."

Gen. McPherson was carried to the Howard House, but shot and shell struck the building, and Gen. Sherman, taking thought, ordered the body carried to Mother Bickerdike's hospital for safe keeping.

"Yes, bring him to me, boys!" the old nurse said at once. "Gen. Logan has just sent his orderly down here to see if the body hadn't come from the Howard House. Bring him to me, he'll be safe here!"

The young general was carried to Mother Bickerdike. She dressed him tenderly for the grave. She washed off the blood stains where the bullet had gone to his heart, brushed his hair and covered his handsome face with her finest linen and left him for the night.

Then thinking of the broken-hearted woman who was the mother to look upon as she washed his coat where the breast was stained, gathered together all the small belongings and packed them ready to send to his mother in Ohio.

She had been on her midnight rounds. Wounds were freshly dressed, medicines given, nurses looked after and the brave cherry woman sat down to rest for a moment outside the hospital door.

The noise of the battle had ceased. Furiously a man came riding toward the hospital. He stopped, sprang from his saddle, threw the bridle over the horse's neck. The tired nurse came out to see who it was in such hot haste.

"Why, Gen. Logan! Is that you? What new thing has happened? What are you doing here after such an awful battle?"

"Mother Bickerdike, is McPherson here? Is he safe? I am to report to Sherman's headquarters, then we move on. I could not go without seeing McPherson once more. Show him to me."

"Yes, General, he is all ready, poor boy, to go home to his mother. I have his box packed. The doctor has written a letter for me, and the handsome, brave boy is all through with fighting general."

Down through the dimly-lighted ward she led Gen. Logan. Far in the end of the room, by the wall, lay the silent soldier. He was grandly handsome in death.

Gen. Logan passed his hand over the still face, looked steadily a moment, and turned away.

"Yes, mother, he is safe with you. I couldn't bear to think such a man as McPherson should be left alone, in a place like this, and after such a battle! I must go; it'll comfort Sherman, too. God bless you for all you do for the boys. I may be brought to you some of these days myself."

Gen. Logan crushed his old soft hat in his hand, brushed the glittering tears off of his big black eyes, and worn and weary with the awful day's work, smiled into the field-nurse's face a wordless farewell, and was off like a whirlwind "to report to Sherman" that the dead officer was "safe."

said: "Throw them away, Mother Bickerdike, we'll get more."

"No you won't, boys. The dear women who have sent us these good garments can't send 10,000 clean ones to you now. We'll make 'em sweet and clean as you mothers would at home."

And she did. For miles the "white flags" blew and fluttered from lines of rope and wire and branches of trees.

To facilitate her work, which Gen. Grant understood as well as though he were a woman himself, he gave her a big white horse, tall, stout and handsome. His name was Jupiter. Never rode a prouder woman than Mother Bickerdike, then in her calico gown and sunbonnet, as Jupiter carried her like a queen from hospital to camp, from the dying to the living. Everybody knew Jupiter and Jupiter's mistress. Sometimes he grazed in the woods, sometimes waited at the hospital door and ate soup like a soldier and enjoyed bread or hay just as was most convenient. Stray lumps of sugar found their way into Jupiter's mouth from many a sick lonely man's cup, sent to Jupiter by Mother Bickerdike's hand.

Those were dreadful days for the hospital when Gen. Rosecrans was defending Corinth. It was one continuous shell. He was one continuous shell. He was one continuous shell. He was one continuous shell.

The brave Gen. McPherson met his



"And put her arms around his neck."

to move. Eighteen hundred sick and wounded men were moved that night to Kincaid's Grove. Tents covered them and big trees were felled and spread over the ground for those most able to lie in. Everybody worked like mad, and by starlight all the sick and wounded were safely beyond the fire of battle.

In the wild haste and confusion Jupiter was forgotten. Since the early morning of the battle he had not been seen. "My good soldiers," the nurse said, "he has been shot."

With the Army of the Tennessee, some weeks afterward, they moved southward, many miles away. Mother Bickerdike and a few of her best men had gone with a farm wagon and army mules to bring into camp some supplies sent her for the sick. They were riding through a forlorn little town and she had stopped to inquire of some one about the railroad and supplies. She spoke loud and cheerily, as usual, as she leaned over the side of the wagon.

Suddenly, not far away, the glad whinny and neigh of a horse was heard. When there was a bound and leap over a fence, crushing the old boards and tearing up the soil and grass.

"Jupiter!" screamed the soldier boys. "Jupiter!" said the nurse's sweet, tender voice. "The big white horse bounded to the wagon and Mother Bickerdike climbed over its side to Jupiter's head and put her arms around his neck and cried. The boys cried too, while Jupiter rubbed his nose all over the sunbonnet with eloquent dumbness. He went back home with them and marched into the new camp, and the pale, the maimed, the crippled met him and laid their hands on him in blessing."

Gen. Grant was never afraid to openly trust and honor a brave woman. Let me tell one more story to his memory.

In 1861 Maj. Powell, now chief of the United States Geological Survey, was professor of geology in an Illinois town, and just married. He and his bride took their wedding journey straight into the war. Their honeymoon was spent in camp; and the girl wife went prepared to follow her soldier husband wherever he might go.

Within one month of their marriage, at the battle of Shiloh, Maj. Powell lost his arm. He was brought into headquarters, where his wife nursed him faithfully.

Gen. Grant sat one day inside their tent trying to cheer the young man through an hour of terrible suffering, but as he went away he said to some one, "A right arm too! his work is done in the army!"

Mrs. Powell heard it. She stood in the tent door, with a very positive look on her face, and as Gen. Grant came out she said: "No, no General! Don't say so! I'm a woman, and young, but I've enlisted in this war! Let me be the right arm! We'll find plenty of hard, good work to do for the army yet! Try me, General! If I fail discharge me! See how a three-armed soldier can serve you!"

"All right, Mrs. Powell," said Gen. Grant. "You are a commissioned officer from this hour! Send your husband's messenger to my tent; I will make out your papers."

Gen. Grant shook hands with the small, plucky woman, and with a merry twinkle in his eyes, said: "How soon will the three-armed soldier be ready for marching orders?"

Mrs. Powell sometimes tells this story herself, and she adds: "I sat down beside my poor, sick husband, and blushed and cried at thoughts of my audacity to Gen. Grant."

That evening a written document signed by "U. S. Grant" was given "Mrs. Maj. Powell."

Until the final day of the war that "Perpetual pass" gave her permission to follow the army through all its service to be her husband's "right arm" in camp, in field, on marches or in battles. The Major was well. He rode about as usual attending to his duties and his command. His wife never faltered nor failed. She accepted her soldier's life, lived in tents, slept on the ground in blankets, took care of their sick, and never was there a "Daughter of the Regiment" better loved. Gen. Grant used to say, "I never regretted that perpetual pass." Just before his last illness a brother officer remarked to him one day:

"It was a mistake to allow so many women to follow the army."

The general took his cigar from his mouth, pushed his hat to the back of

his head and said, "Colonel, you don't know what you're talking about! Did you ever hear of my three-armed soldier, Officer Powell?"

"No! I think not."

"Well, if it hadn't been for a little dark-eyed girl I should have lost a good officer and a brave man. He did me and his country good service." And then Gen. Grant told him the story of his "Perpetual pass."

Let me add, and let it be a flower for his grave, that Gen. Grant's life abounded with acts of gentleness and kindness. M. D.

DECORATION DAY.

Origin of the Day—Ceremonies at Gen. Grant's Tomb.

[Contributed to THE TIMES.] It was a happy thought which suggested the national holiday now known as Decoration Day. Soon after the war it was recognized that there were few national holidays in this country as compared with other countries, and it was the general opinion that a national holiday should be created in memory of the war.

The name "Memorial Day" was the first one selected; but "Decoration Day" is much more appropriate. It has an additional charm from the fact that it suggests flowers, and the most touching sentiments of our nature are connected with flowers. From the child who places the primroses to the old man who trims his budding vine, it is found that the tendrils of the heart are always intertwined with the tendrils of flowers.

Nearly every nation has a national flower, just as it has a national flag, and its affection for the national flower is as great as its love for the national banner.

It was feared at the outset that the decoration of the soldiers' graves could not be continued as a permanent custom; that the work would be performed principally by veterans of the war as a tribute to their fallen comrades, and that as their ranks became depleted by death the custom would be less observed and before long cease. But experience has proved that when a soldier dies his children take up the work as a sacred legacy bequeathed to them by patriotic fathers; and each year the ceremony becomes more imposing and greater numbers participate in it.

While each soldier's grave is decorated by his comrades or by his descendants the graves which mark the resting places of the "unknown dead" are never neglected. It is always a touching sight to witness the respect and tender reverence shown in decorating the graves of those whose names are unknown, about whom we can tell nothing except that they died in order that the republic might live.

On next Decoration day the ceremonies at the tomb of Gen. Grant will be

THE LAST SOLDIER SHOT.

AN OPEN QUESTION—THE APPLE TREE OF APPOMATTOX.

[Contributed to THE TIMES—Copyrighted.]

Visiting the historic field of Appomattox some years ago the writer was shown over the country by a gentleman living in that town, who had been an eye-witness of many of the scenes of that closing day of the war, as it practically was.

Said he: "I suppose the last shot—at least the last cannon shot of Lee's army—was fired from my front doorstep. There had been some mistake about the flag of truce. It was Lee's old towel or napkin taken out by some one of a group of officers who were sitting under that apple tree yonder," and here the gentleman pointed to an orchard upon the easterly side of the Appomattox Creek.

"Gen. Lee and his staff were sitting there, and he had already received the communication from Gen. Grant which caused him to reach the determination to capitulate. There was a part of the Federal army coming through those woods yonder, and a little battery of two pieces was brought up and the guns unlimbered and placed ready for action right here, exactly in front of my doorstep. The Federals evidently were not aware that a flag of truce had gone out, and the Confederates were determined to check their advance, for they, too, had received no intimation of cessation of hostilities. The guns were loaded and fired on them then one of them was loaded more speedily than the other, and getting good aim, the gunner discharged it at what seemed to be a group of officers. Before the other gun could be fired the flag of truce was seen, and of course the engagement ended. I was told afterwards that this was the last cannonading of the war."

It was something of a coincidence some years later to hear Gen. Chamberlain narrate an incident which happened under his eye at Appomattox. He was leading his brigade, he said, through the woods advancing to take position to threaten Lee's army, which was on the crest of a hill on the other side of the Appomattox.

Word had not reached him of the flag of truce. Of a sudden he saw a battery of two guns drawn up in front of a brick house, the object being plainly to check his advance temporarily at least. Just as he was preparing to charge upon the battery an aide came to him from Gen. Custer announcing that a flag of truce had been sent out by Gen. Lee and that hostilities would be suspended. While he was receiving this news the Confederates attacked with their battery, but did no damage, not having range.



From Carl Hirschberg's new painting now in progress.

of a somewhat novel nature. The beginning of work upon the great national memorial which is to mark his grave lends additional interest to the ceremony of decorating his tomb this year. Col. Charles Marshall of Baltimore, now one of the leaders of the bar of that city, and who was the only Confederate officer who accompanied Gen. Lee at the time of his surrender at Appomattox, is coming on to take a prominent part in the proceedings. I have accepted the invitation to deliver the oration. As I accompanied Gen. Grant at the time of the surrender, Col. Marshall and I occupying corresponding positions on the respective staffs of the two opposing Generals, our uniting in the decoration of Gen. Grant's sepulchre, and the participation of Col. Marshall in the tribute paid to the chief of the Union armies, will serve to recall the event which closed the war and inaugurated the true era of peace.

President Grant Monument Association.

Then, he said, one of the guns was again discharged, and the ball decapitated a young officer of his brigade of whom he was very fond, who had been a brave soldier and had fought almost fearlessly for nearly two years. The shock injured no one else, and the firing was immediately stopped, the Confederates having received instructions, and they abandoned their guns and made their way back to Gen. Lee's camp. This officer was undoubtedly the last soldier killed of either side in Virginia, and but for misapprehension he would have been alive.

The writer being anxious to discover the truth concerning this extraordinary apple tree of Appomattox was escorted by a Mr. Hix, who was the owner of the field in which the apple tree was said to have stood. Mr. Hix led the writer through the orchard to a place where there was a considerable hollow in the ground, and then told this story. Said he: "It is too old, perhaps, to spoil this tradition, but it is purely a myth. Gen. Lee came up with his army and encamped on that ridge you see yonder



A Stern View of the Question.

How does a woman love? Once, no more. Though life forever its loss deplore; Deep in sorrow or deep in sin, One king reigneth her heart within, One alone, by night and day, Moves her spirit to curse or pray. One voice only can call her soul Back from the grasp of death's control; Though loved, heart her or friends' deride, Yea, when she smilth another's bride, Still for her master her life makes moan. Once is forever and once alone.

How does a man love? Once for all, The sweetest voice of life may call, Sorrow haunt him or death dismay, Joy's red roses bedeck his way; Fortune smile, or jest, or frown, The cruel thumb of the world turn down, Loss betray him or love delight, Through storm or sunshine, by day or night, Wandering, toiling, asleep, awake, Though souls may madden or weak hearts break. Better than wife, or child, or pet, Once and forever he loves—himself. ROSE TERRY COOK.

just back of that old farmhouse, and, by the way, that was the home of Dan Sweetney, who used to be famous in the North as a negro minstrel. Lee had hoped to get around by another road so as to get into Lynchburg, which is practically an impregnable town, but he found that this could not be done. Sheridan had cut off his retreat by all the roads. Gen. Lee had also received letters from Gen. Grant suggesting the hopelessness of further hostilities, and when he saw Sheridan's army beyond him he realized the truth of that suggestion. I saw him ride down with his staff until they came nearly to the brink of the Appomattox Creek. They halted right here; along side of the orchard. Then they dismounted and went into the orchard, and somebody made a rough seat for Gen. Lee out of fence rails. He was sitting under an apple tree, that one there, near the bank. He seemed to be in consultation with his officers. At last one

of the officers started out from the group with a white cloth tied to a stick, as it seemed to me. By and by there came from the Union Army a group of officers, who met Gen. Lee and his staff in the field just this side of the creek. I was told afterward that they had come to arrange with him for the meeting with Gen. Grant in the afternoon. Gen. Lee then returned to the orchard and sat for a while under the apple tree. Then he and his staff mounted their horses and rode back to the army.

"After the surrender was announced in the afternoon somebody started the story—I could never find out who—that Gen. Grant had met Lee in the orchard and that the surrender, under an apple tree, had been made. That evening I saw scores and scores of Union soldiers in the orchard. In some way they had selected a particular tree and before morning there was not even a fibre of its roots left. In getting the relics they had dug out this hole which you see here and I have always left it just as they did on that night. I suspect that the story originated from the fact that the flag of truce was sent out while Gen. Lee was sitting under that other apple tree nearer the road."

A SOLDIER'S PREMONITION.

Gen. Francis A. Walker, chatting with some of his comrades in Washington, told a singular story of his experience. He said that a minor officer in his command, a man who had been a dear friend of his, passed through battle after battle without a single scratch. The man was in the thick of every fight. Many a time he stood urging on his company and, while his men fell around him, he seemed to have a charmed life. Among the soldiers it was believed that he was specially protected, but as battle after battle passed and he received no such wound as a skin wound, this officer became depressed. He said to Gen. Walker once, just before the Wilderness campaign began: "Frank, I shall never be wounded, and when I am hit I shall pass away so suddenly that I shall not even know that I have been dropped."

Gen. Walker asked him why he felt so, assuring him that it was a morbid feeling.

"No, no," said the officer. "There will come a battle by and by, and I shall be hit squarely in the temple, and you know what that means."

They went through the Wilderness, and this man was in the thick of the fight at the Bloody Angle and was not hurt. Hundreds of men fell around him at Spotsylvania and he was not scratched. He was in the first assault at Cold Harbor when men were mowed down, and he rushed in at the second, the very incarnation of a fighting soldier. Just as the men were retreating he stopped for a moment and turned his head to look back, and in an instant he dropped as though he had been smitten by a lightning bolt from the heavens. When they found him they saw that a minnie ball had gone clean through from one temple to the other, and that he must have been conscious for an instant, for the forefinger of his right hand was in the wound as though he was instinctively probing for the bullet.

E. JAY EDWARDS.

A MEMORIAL DAY STORY.

The hall was long and dim and bare. With windows high and shuttered air, and there an organ's notes rose sweet, and fitting forms and echoing feet, and singers sang in voices low, an English chant of long ago.

That once the thought of England led to Fontenoy's immortal dead:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest by all their country's wishes blest!"

The choir was led by John Cagill, of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill and Old Bermuda Hundred.

The platform piled with flowers stood, the floor with evergreen was strewn, the choir rehearsed and, one by one, dark forms stole in from out the sun and laid their heads down.

A snow-white cross, or living crown, marked with the names of those beloved whose fate their loyalty had proved, the choir still chanted low and low, that haunting strain of long ago:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest by all their country's wishes blest!"

A noble hymn, said John Cagill, of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill and Old Bermuda Hundred.

Some comrades of old soldiers dead, marched in, by tattered banners led, to twine some flowers for wreaths of fame.

And mark each offering with a name, to lay with dirge and chant of sorrow upon the greening graves tomorrow; Gray widows came and orphans fair, and left their floral tributes there, and heard the choir rehearsing low the mellow chant of long ago:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest by all their country's wishes blest!"

"This almost sacred strain," said John Cagill, of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill and Old Bermuda Hundred.

The shades grew long; the red sun lay resplendent on the hills of May. Without the ring-doves cooed among the sunset tints and red birds sang. The last rays through the shuttered frames illumed the old flags of the James. That long had hung within the hall above the pictures on the wall; when through the door two late forms came.

A colored girl, an old slave dame, bearing a wreath of flowers as white as ever drank the morning light, and on the platform laid it down. Beside a new-made cross and crown, then passed to bear the music low along the sunset tints of long ago:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest by all their country's wishes blest!"

And on the two gazed John Cagill, of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill and Old Bermuda Hundred.

"Where are you from?" the veteran said; and answered, from the sunset flames fell on the banners of the James. And all the people paused and wondered. "I lived at Old Bermuda Hundred."

And was a slave? "What name shall we inscribe upon your wreath?" said he. "The one most dear to you who died."

"Those old Virginia waves beside?"

"He leaned upon that strain of old. Her form a prayer, her face a psalm."

"Write, sir, his name who made me free, and gave my children back to me."

The choir sang on that strain of old. "When Spring with dewy fingers cold."

"Whose name was that?" said John Cagill, of the Eighteenth corps from Malvern Hill and Old Bermuda Hundred.

A reverence on the people fell; and hushed the choir: "Good mother, tell for whom you brought that wreath of flowers."

Whose worth and beauty rival ours, and we will mark the offering fair. She bowed her head to answer make: "I brought it, sir, for Lincoln, a slave!"

The west winds stirred the sun's last flames. Among the banners of the James, dim grew the eyes of John Cagill. And stood apart old John Cagill, and wept to think of Malvern Hill and Old Bermuda Hundred.

HERBERT D. WARD.

G. Cassard's famous honey-cured hams and bacon can be had at H. Jevne's, 136 and 138 North Spring street.

EUCALYPTA EXTRACT for sprains, burns, ulcers, bruises, poison oak, soothing and healing.

MEMORIAL SUNDAY.

Services at the Vincent M. E. Church.

An Eloquent Sermon by the Pastor, Rev. J. B. Holloway.

"Christian Patriotism" Taken as the Theme of His Discourse.

The Day also Observed by Gen. George Crook Post at the Methodist Church on Pico Heights—A Patriotic Sermon.

Yesterday was Memorial Sunday, "a day of soldierly fraternity in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the great Captain of our salvation," as Rev. J. B. Holloway expressed it when he addressed his comrades at Vincent Methodist Church yesterday morning. The service was a fitting one in every respect—the music, the flowers and the sermon.

The decorations were most elaborate and beautiful. A cleverly simulated date palm tree was arranged at the back of the platform, the trunk hidden by Egyptian grasses. Under the shadow of its drooping spikes leaves at the right was a portrait of Gen. Grant mounted on an easel and draped with the Stars and Stripes. Opposite this were the stacked muskets and the platform was literally hidden in beautiful flowers. Scarlet poppies flamed their vivid colors from jars and vases, and gorgeous yellow wild flowers, white lilies and bright carnations and roses were arranged with artistic taste. The cabinet organ and pulpit were wreathed with garlands of red, white and blue flowers. A broken wheel, its spokes of red, white and blue, alternating, was a particularly beautiful floral piece, the work of two little ten-year-old girls, Misses Edie Shafer and Maud Johnson. A tribute of affection and patriotism from children born and grown since the dark days of 1861-65. The wall back of the platform was almost covered with floral emblems and flags, draped and festooned. Above two crossed flags on either side were the letters "G.A.R. and W.R.C." wrought in evergreens and beneath each, respectively, was a star of blood red blossoms and a maltese cross of golden marigolds and yellow calliopsis.

Above the central chandelier was festooned from the ceiling a magnificent flag, and flag bunting was draped across the balcony of the gallery and faced the platform wainscoting. Suspended from the gallery against the wall was the renowned flag belonging to Deputy Sheriff Jenkins, the sole representative of the loyal band of 800—the California Cavalry Battalion—which crossed the continent to do battle for the Nation. Across its folds are printed the names of the battles in which these gallant soldiers fought.

The chairs in the body of the house were reserved for the members of the four posts and corps.

At 11 o'clock the veterans, about 100 strong, filed in and took the seats reserved for them. About fifty ladies, members of the Relief Corps, occupied the seats immediately in the rear of the veterans and back of these, in the Sunday-school rooms adjoining and in the galleries above were interested spectators.

An anthem by the choir introduced the service, Mrs. F. E. Olds presiding at the piano, Mrs. A. C. Shafer at the organ and Frank Alexander playing the cornet.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Cobb of East Los Angeles followed, and after the reading of the Scripture lesson from I Corinthians, 13th chapter, by Rev. J. B. Holloway, the touching beautiful song, "Tenting tonight on the old campground," was exquisitely sung by Mrs. Davis, whose magnificent voice was heard with Theodore's orchestra for seven years, before she came to this Coast with her sick husband. The bugle call which preceded the song brought an answering gleam from eyes of veterans whose notes had once summoned to battle.

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Woman's Relief Corps. I am glad to see this flag. I hope the time will come when this flag shall float over every church and schoolhouse in the land. Why not permit the church to assist in the cultivation of patriotic sentiments? Jesus said: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." The term Caesar stands for civil government. Christians are to render to the civil government the respect and support due to it. And where can a Christian learn with certainty what his duties to the State are unless he is taught them from the Bible and by his church? No man can be indifferent to the obligations, resting upon him toward his country.

Liberty is man's natural inheritance. He has been endowed by his creator with the inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. And when enlightened and civilized he always demands those rights. With you, comrades, it was for the preservation of the Union, for the Constitution—that the old flag might float over an undivided country, that 800,000 lives were sacrificed on the field of battle. By your loyalty and sacrifice you have preserved and bequeathed to coming generations a set of principles, a flag, a pattern and a torch for the future. You have been magnanimous toward the vanquished. You had no enemies to destroy. You demanded allegiance to the flag. That secured and you were satisfied that all return to civil life. It becomes us now to root out as speedily as possible all the bitter and poisonous elements of our conduct, as much as in us lies, to bring in an era of good will and fraternity between all sections of our beloved land. We must remember that ours is a Christian nation and that we ought to maintain those Christian institutions that have made our country what it is today.

On the East Side.

A memorial service at the Presbyterian Church on the East Side was held yesterday morning, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Laverty. Many old soldiers were present, the auditorium of the church being well filled.

PAINTED FROM HUNGER.

A Woman Starving in the Streets of San Francisco.

[San Francisco Examiner.] Mrs. Louisa Stoker fainted on Minna street, near Fifth, at 9:30 last night and was taken to the receiving hospital. When she regained consciousness she could not remember the facts of the case, but she was about her stomach. Her hands were very cold and her pulse weak and wavering. Her face was pallid and her large, light-blue eyes were watery and staring.

The wretched woman had fainted from hunger. She was starving. No food had been in her stomach for several days, and her last meal was only a cup of tea with bread and butter, taken in a coffee-house. In return for that she had paid away her last money.

For five weeks Mrs. Stoker has not had more to eat at any time than tea and bread, and during the last ten days she has not had more than a few crumbs of bread. She was not strong when money began to fail and between poverty, discouragement and illness her struggle to live was severe.

Mrs. Stoker came to San Francisco two months ago from Vallejo. She had been paying the rent for her room, and had a rancher near that town, but felt that she should support herself. She had been married, but separated from her husband. At her father's home she was treated kindly and had all that was necessary to her support. Against his wish she persisted in coming to San Francisco, where she had no acquaintances. She was without a trade. Household duties she was familiar with, and could sew a little, but her skill was not such as to enable her to command good wages or retain places after she had secured them. She lodged at No. 524 Minna street, near the corner of Fifth, where she had a room on the second floor. Her husband was a rancher near that town, but felt that she should support herself. She had been married, but separated from her husband. At her father's home she was treated kindly and had all that was necessary to her support. Against his wish she persisted in coming to San Francisco, where she had no acquaintances. She was without a trade. Household duties she was familiar with, and could sew a little, but her skill was not such as to enable her to command good wages or retain places after she had secured them. She lodged at No. 524 Minna street, near the corner of Fifth, where she had a room on the second floor.

Her days were passed in ceaseless tramping about answering advertisements for help or calling at shops and offering her services. The nights were very lonely. She was always faint and hungry, and her cheap room was cheerless. She would not walk alone, but where she saw danger in the public squares it was so cold and dismal that she soon moved on and kept moving until her limbs failed her. Then she hid in her room and slept in spite of her craving for something to eat.

She awoke early every morning and began again her tramping. She was not to be rebuffed, not always sympathetically. She had never known abject want before and the thought of begging or of making her needs known, either to some charitable institution or to her father, did not enter her mind. She had expected to get along nicely and to be able to support herself. She struggled bravely on until she fainted in the street, and only then learned that in the city there were many hearts that would have opened to her if the story of her distress had been told.

When fed at the hospital the effect was immediately noticeable. Food was given in small quantities at first but was of a proper kind, and the intervals between sips of broth or of milk were not long. Mrs. Stoker's heart action grew stronger, and when her craving for food had been appeased she went to sleep like a baby in a warm hospital cot, where she will remain until her strength has returned.

POOLED THEIR PROPERTIES.

Los Angeles Men Figuring in a Lawsuit in San Francisco.

The San Francisco Examiner of Saturday says: C. R. Eager, a large stockholder in the San Luis Obispo Bituminous Rock Company, was before the Superior Court yesterday charging J. A. Fairchild, E. P. Walrath and the officers of the company with trying to overreach him.

According to Eager's complaint, in 1887 the San Luis Obispo Bituminous Rock Company, the Consolidated Bituminous Rock Company and Austin Walrath pooled all their properties and leased them to a new corporation in consideration of certain stock in the new company. Walrath received 980 shares out of the 3000 shares in the consolidated corporation, and the other two men received 1020 shares each. Eager claims that the stock was simply turned over to them in trust, to be held for the benefit of the company.

The trouble arises from the fact that Fairchild and Spence threaten to sell the stock. It is valued at \$10,000. Eager has appealed to the board of directors to stop the transfer. Those officers, however, side with Spence and Fairchild. The court has forbidden the selling of the stock. It is a case of a man who has been deceived by a group of men who have pooled their properties and leased them to a new corporation in consideration of certain stock in the new company.

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JEROME K. JEROME.

The Most Popular English Humorist.

His Manner, Methods, Ideas and Style of Work.

A Bold, Original and Independent Man of Letters.

Sharp Criticisms of So-called Literary and Artistic Coterie—A New Magazine to Begin at the Top of the Ladder.

LONDON, May 17.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The setting sun shone in at the window of a little house in St. John's Wood; the bright rays fell upon and fully revealed the ghastliness of a grinning skull which peered over the shoulders of a pleasant-faced young man, who now and again rose from his seat to pace the room, as he talked to me earnestly and energetically upon his life and his life's work. For Jerome K. Jerome, despite popular opinion, is a very earnest, hardworking person indeed. I opened the conversation with a very sharp and perhaps undeservedly hard criticism of the book by which I suppose he is best known, "Three Men in a Boat." "It was lent to me and my brother," I said, "by an aristocratic ritualistic rector, who assured us it was one of the best things he had ever read. My brother and I read three or four chapters and then flung it out of the window in disgust." Mr. Jerome laughed heartily. "Well," he remarked, "all of you were no worse than many of the critics. I was fearfully cut up for that book. Vulgar, silly, and illiterate as it was, I don't know what they didn't call it and me. But, after all, it is a piece of realism, and not very unclear realism either. You object to the language. And yet, though my heroes were only city clerks, the language is exactly the same as you hear it at Oxford, or at any gentlemanly mess. The only difference is in the language of the Marlborough Club or a street in Whitechapel that of accent. The words used, however much we may deplore the fact, are just the same. What I say is this, if you write a book dealing with the present day, write facts. Convention is not the way of writing. The great secret is to be true. I don't know what they didn't call it and me. But, after all, it is a piece of realism, and not very unclear realism either. You object to the language. And yet, though my heroes were only city clerks, the language is exactly the same as you hear it at Oxford, or at any gentlemanly mess. The only difference is in the language of the Marlborough Club or a street in Whitechapel that of accent. The words used, however much we may deplore the fact, are just the same. What I say is this, if you write a book dealing with the present day, write facts. Convention is not the way of writing. The great secret is to be true. I don't know what they didn't call it and me. But, after all, it is a piece of realism, and not very unclear realism either. You object to the language. And yet, though my heroes were only city clerks, the language is exactly the same as you hear it at Oxford, or at any gentlemanly mess. The only difference is in the language of the Marlborough Club or a street in Whitechapel that of accent. The words used, however much we may deplore the fact, are just the same. What I say is this, if you write a book dealing with the present day, write facts. Convention is not the way of writing. The great secret is to be true. I don't know what they didn't call it and me. But, after all, it is a piece of realism, and not very unclear realism either. You object to the language. And yet, though my heroes were only city clerks, the language is exactly the same as you hear it at Oxford, or at any gentlemanly mess. The only difference is in the language of the Marlborough Club or a street in Whitechapel that of accent. The words used, however much we may deplore the fact, are just the same. What I say is this, if you write a book dealing with the present day, write facts. Convention is not the way of writing. The great secret is to be true. I don't know what they didn't call it and me. But, after all, it is a piece of realism, and not very unclear realism either. You object to the language. And yet, though my heroes were only city clerks, the language is exactly the same as you hear it at Oxford, or at any gentlemanly mess. The only difference is in the language of the Marlborough Club or a street in Whitechapel that of accent. The words used, however much we may deplore the fact, are just the same. What I say is this, if you write a book dealing with the present day, write facts. Convention is not the way of writing. The great secret is to be true. I don't know what they didn't call it and me. But

all. To see only the same ice, the same snow, the same wind, the same cold, the same landscape, after an unparalleled journey is not inspiring. It was as if the axis of the earth lay in the middle of the Pacific ocean, and one expected some strange phenomena to mark the spot. Petty scientists have argued for an extraordinary something at the north pole, where the exact place can be identified. But neither is there an open sea; an undiscovered current; a prehistoric cavern teeming with an antediluvian race of beings; nor is there a thaw of any description. There is an everlasting accumulation of ice and snow, perhaps imperceptibly pressing its downward path between patches of islands that look the great ice mass about the pole—but a current of water—not a current of ice! Perhaps—yes!

"You will let me take the final observations, won't you?" The tutor spoke feebly. His frail constitution was shattered. The commander, who had seen fifty men die beside him of starvation and exposure, knew the symptoms too well. He bent over his young companion as tenderly as a father.

"Are you warm now?" he asked. "Almost! If I could only get dry I should feel comfortable. Say, old fellow, I'm sorry I'm done up. You'll let 'em know that I—"

"Hush, my boy, of course I will. You'll turn out all right after a couple of days' rest. Don't think about the infernal Pole. Go to sleep!"

The wan face looked back at the speaker, as if pitying his forlorn hope, and then his lips closed. His mind wandered. He dreamt of warmth and dryness, of food and home, and a happy look came over his pinched face, even as the visions passed.

But the sergeant could not sleep. He threw himself down beside the tutor that his warmth might animate the youth. He thought what madness it was to be where he was, and of the same madness that had killed hundreds before this boy. He no longer felt the importance of his self-imposed mission. He wondered if the world were benefited by his animal endurance or not. He began to perceive that there was folly in his heroism. One life already lay at his door; he went so far as to wish that he had never made the triumphant attempt—and then he slept.

The sergeant awoke. He rose with a start. A faint light streamed through the opaque blinds of snow about them. He felt for the bottle of alcohol by his side, and with care lighted the spirit lamp. He had twenty matches left, and he gloated over them as he replaced them in the tin box. These would last him at the rate of one a day until he got back. He must henceforth be satisfied with one match in twenty-four hours. The lantern had lasted until a short time ago. Then he made the discovery that he could not spare the spirits for the continual light.

He boiled the water and then awoke his companion gently. The tutor turned over and murmured in his uneasy sleep the name dearest to the human heart, "Mother!"

The sergeant dared not let him sleep longer, and aroused him after a few shakes.

It took the sufferer a few minutes to remember where he was. The brain works slowly after it has been partially congealed. When he recognized the face above him and the glassy sides of the igloo, a look of horror pervaded his face.

"Come, old fellow, drink a little of this. The whiskey in it will give you life."

The warmth restored the circulation; the thin blood gave a feeble hope; the young man seemed to rally. They breakfasted royally on canned lamb's tongues stewed in onions. The tutor ate as much as he could and began to throw off his dead stupor.

With full stomachs their excitement returned. The tutor insisted on being helped up and out with his instruments. They consulted their watches. By corrected time they calculated that it was within an hour of 12, but whether night or day they could not tell.

As they walked, the tutor breathed heavily.

"I feel a lack of air," he said. "My head rings. What does the barometer say?"

Sergeant Willwig looked. The aneroid told him that they were at an elevation of 15,000 feet. Intending to make thorough barometrical observations at the Pole, they had not looked at the sensitive instrument for a hundred and twenty hours.

"What does it say?" asked the tutor, after a pause too long to realize a simple figure.

"An impossibility!" exclaimed the sergeant.

"How?"

"The blamed thing puts us on an elevation of 15,000 odd feet. What nonsense!"

The tutor looked grave. Until Ross discovered the magnetic pole in 1831, the northern regions had played mischief with the needle of the compass. What was there at the geographical pole to affect the barometer which, taking account of the minute variations of temperature, never played false?

"Shake it!" suggested the tutor, let his blue glasses wander over the range of blinding ice and snow. Around them stretched an immense plain of ragged, torn floes and blocks of ice. Ground together, these assumed fantastic shapes. At a half a mile from where they stood, jutting land stood forth, gray and solitary. Perhaps it was the tip of a mountain peak; perhaps the head of an island emerging from the eternal snow. There was no mark but this in sight, no indication of a remarkable elevation, nothing to show that they had ascended higher than the Cape of Mt. Blanc.

With feeble hands the tutor, undaunted by privation and deadly exposure, began to adjust his instruments and make his measurements and calculations.

The problems of the Pole are many. The first is to find it. The second is to prove that you have found it. The measurement of a degree of the meridian at the Pole is in itself reason to get there. Again, the burning question must be solved. To what degree is the earth flattened at the Pole?

The tutor's hand shook. Judge how your hand would shake if it should be your lot to discover the largest diamond in the world. Men have gone mad at unearthing a nugget of gold.

The sergeant looked at his companion anxiously. The young man shivered with the excitement and cold. He gulped down a few swallows of brandy and worked feverishly. From time to time he sat down directly upon the ice. He seemed upheld only by the power of a great purpose. His persistence was ghastly.

(To be continued.)

YOU can get better plaster, center pieces or brackets at half the price where at W. Maclean's, 123 Center place; largest stock, latest designs.

F. R. CUNNINGHAM has removed to California Bank Building, rooms 1 and 2, Telephone 723.

Wholesale and retail dealers in wall paper and room mouldings, No. 215 South Broadway.

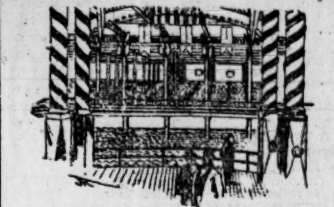
Order the best and cheapest S. F. Double Brown Stout. Jacob Adloff, agent.

HOW TO HOUSE THEM.

MINNEAPOLIS SOLVES THE PROBLEM OF CARING FOR DELEGATES.

The Has Made Ample Provision for the Comfort of the Republican National Convention—Where the Delegates Will Be Quartered—Twin City Attractions.

(Special Correspondence.)
MINNEAPOLIS, May 12.—The Minneapolis "convention hustlers" propose to have the army of delegates and alternates to the national Republican convention treated in a manner which will make it hard to do any kicking. There will be 1,800 of them to look after, if Alaska is recognized and given a share in the job of nominating a Republican presidential candidate.



INTERIOR OF CONVENTION HALL.
If any of the state delegations have a hard time of it it will not be because the local committee has failed in its duty. It will rather be because a few of the states neglected to apply for quarters. The sons of these delinquent commonwealths will get a good place to sleep and plenty of good and well prepared Minneapolis made flour, but they will not enjoy the luxury of quarters at the West or Nicollet or some other equally good hostelry.

What some of the states lacked in vigilance others made up for in the very prompt way they asked for accommodations. There was New York, for instance, which never gets left when it comes to securing a good place at the table. It had hardly recovered from the surprise over losing the convention when Dwight Lawrence was dispatched to the victorious city with instructions to get the very best there was going.

This emissary came west for a purpose, and it looks as if he accomplished that purpose in a manner that should secure for him the eternal friendship of Chauncey M. Depew, Warner Miller and the other members of the "big four," and the other good livers who will come along with them. The seventy-two delegates and as many alternates from New York will hold forth at the West.

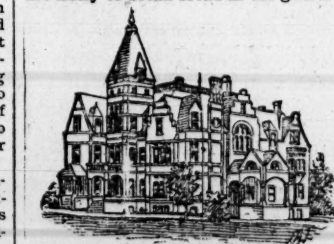
The West, with its eight stories, ought to accommodate about 1,000 guests, especially in such times as these. More than half the space in the house will be taken by 500 delegates and alternates. A comparatively small part of the New York crowd will have to be less aristocratic for a few days and be guests at the Holmes, a very good and cheery house two blocks from the West and further from the convention. The Michigan people are all right. They will number fifty-six, delegates and alternates, and they have managed to fix things so that about every man has a room to himself.

The big Pennsylvania aggregation will not mix with the New Yorkers, at least they will not have to, for they are to be housed at the Nicollet, three blocks away. The next largest delegation, that from Illinois, will dwell with the Pennsylvanians at the Nicollet. There will be no chance for friction between the Sherman and Forsaker elements in the bunch of forty-six delegates from Ohio, for the fates have decreed that half this party shall be at the West, while the other half shall feast at the Nicollet. The thirty Harrison men from Hoosierdom will be an element in the great mix up at the West, where they can confer at the breakfast table with the twelve Blaine enthusiasts from Maine or try to convince the twenty-four sons of the Badger State that Uncle Jerry Rusk is not in it with President Harrison as presidential timber—at least for this year.

The thirty delegates from the Bay State will be neighbors at the West of the dozen gentlemen from the Nutmeg State. The eight cotton men from Rhode Island and the half dozen sturdy wheat growers from North Dakota will be across the hall from each other at the West, and probably be able to agree on a tariff schedule which will strike the average.

The twenty-six untrunked gentlemen from Iowa will have the attention of the West hotel crowd until the little-but-ob-my half dozen cowboys from Idaho slide into town on their favorite bronchos, and regale the gentlemen from the east with some interesting yarns about those cattle troubles. General Powell Clayton, the one armed veteran from Arkansas, and his eleven colleagues, will also bend the elbow at the same table with the notables already mentioned.

The eight sons of New Hampshire were scheduled for the West, but they are likely to break bread as the guests of



the Pillsbury. The Pillsburys make up four families in Minneapolis. They are rich and have beautiful homes and an abundance of hospitality. They are natives of the Granite State, and no man from that state need leave Minneapolis and know what it is to want a meal, for it will be another case of Pillsbury's best.

The Nicollet House has as prospective guests, besides those already mentioned, eight Green Mountain boys who can compare notes with an equal number of boomers from South Dakota. Chauncey I. Pilley and his good sized aggregation from Missouri will commingle with the forty delegates and alternates from Kentucky.

Senator Ingalls' bailiwick, all of whom will recline on wire mattresses at the Nicollet. The same register will also bear the autographs of the contingents from Nebraska, New Jersey and New Mexico. The Iowa delegation, already mentioned, will not all be quartered at the West. Some of the southern neighbors will consort with the small detachment from New York who are domiciled at the Holmes, while others will be sent over on the convention side of the river and be given virtuous couches at the Windsor.

The Holmes, besides looking after the comfort and the shekels of those already referred to, will entertain the twenty-

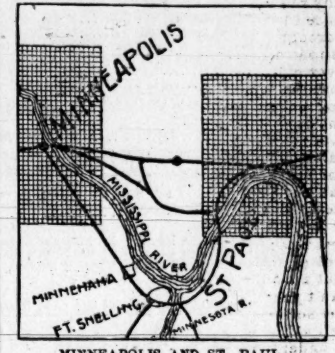
two Alabamians, the twenty-six statesmen from Georgia, with the cool and nifty men from Washington and Montana. Then the Holmes will be further distinguished by having the two gentlemen who will try to see that Utah is not entirely forgotten. A portion of the Iowa delegation, the main body of whom will stop at the West, is also assigned to the Holmes, while another section is booked for the Windsor.

The twenty-six moonshiners from Kentucky were late about letting the local committee know whether they wanted an early or late dinner, but they have fared very well. They will keep the two boomers from Oklahoma from getting lonesome, and this will be done at the Victoria, a good but not so very spacious tavern. The Kellogg, or what is supposed to be the regular delegation from Louisiana, will take twenty minutes or more for refreshments at the St. James, where they will consort with a part of the Mississippi delegation and a few of the gentlemen from South Dakota. The delegates from South Carolina and West Virginia will be at home to friends for a few days at the Brunswick.

The national committee will have headquarters at the West. Their interests were looked after very early by the local committee, as was well, and as a result the big committee will have a pretty comfortable time of it. All the larger delegations, like the New York Pennsylvanians, Ohio, Illinois, Massachusetts, etc., have arranged for headquarters at the West or Nicollet.

A large number of the delegates and alternates who are booked for a hotel are very likely to be taken in as the guests of prominent Minneapolitans, who have offered their homes for the good of the cause. It is very largely a matter of local and state pride, and every effort will be made to make everybody happy. If it is not done it will not be for lack of proper effort.

Senator Washburn, in his palatial Fair Oaks, will entertain Senator Hoar and other equally prominent gentlemen. Minneapolis is a city made up very



largely of people from nearly every state in the Union, and especially every New England and middle state. These people have kept their eyes on that gradually increasing list of delegates and alternates, and a great many will receive a cordial invitation to be guests at private homes. And they'll miss it if they don't accept.

For the countless thousands who will flock into Minneapolis for an opportunity to size up a national convention and to witness the wonders of the twin cities, the hundreds of lesser hotels and private boarding houses will open wide their doors. Then, too, the fair city of St. Paul sits upon its seven by nine hills only half an hour's ride from the convention hall.

Thousands of visitors will be entertained in the saintly city, where are several spacious caravansaries of the A1 order and an unlimited supply of modest but meritorious houses of smaller dimensions. The two cities are practically one. They are connected by half a dozen railways and by electric, cable and horse cars. One may journey from the heart of one city to the very center of the other in less than half an hour.

No national convention ever met in a more imposing or capacious edifice than the Minneapolis exposition building. It will accommodate from 12,000 to 15,000 people, and its acoustic properties are perfect. There is no doubt about your being able to hear the speeches if you are fortunate enough to secure a seat in the gallery. The accompanying illustration gives a very good idea of the hall as viewed from the stage. Ample accommodations have been provided for the press, and the able pencil pushers may be relied upon to give prompt, accurate and complete reports of the proceedings.

To the disappointed boomer whose favorite shall have been defeated in the convention the beautiful environments of Minneapolis will offer sweet solace. There is fair Minnehaha, made famous in Longfellow's romantic poem of "Hiawatha," only four miles away. It is situated in the midst of a beautiful park which the state has reserved for a soldiers' home. It may be reached by half a dozen different routes. Only a mile from Minnehaha is Fort Snelling, an interesting spot. It is the oldest fort in the northwest and one of the most picturesque in America. It is on a high bluff at the junction of the Minnesota and Mississippi rivers.

Only twenty minutes' ride from Minneapolis lies Minnetonka, the fairest, freshest, most picturesque of all inland lakes. It has fine hotels, fine yachting, fishing and hunting. White Bear lake is near St. Paul and will well repay a visit.

A Most Nonsensical Perversion.
"A mistake that is generally made," said Gen. Rosecrans the other day, "is in the popular phrase 'Everything is lovely and the goose hangs high.' Now this is entirely wrong. It should read, 'Everything is lovely and the goose hangs high.' This saying originated away up in the Northern States, where in rainy, foggy or stormy weather it is a well known fact that the geese fly low—skimming along over the very house-tops. In fine and pleasant weather you will remember that they fly in long strings so high in the heavens that their peculiar cry, 'honk, honk,' can scarcely be heard on the ground; hence the old saying that 'everything is lovely when the geese, honk, honk,' and not 'hangs high,' which is a most nonsensical perversion of the original old New England saying."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Drink John Wiegand's Beer.
Unsurpassed in quality or taste.

FRESH LITERATURE.

MOONLIGHT AND SIX FEET OF ROMANCE. By DAN BEARD. Illustrated. (New York: Charles L. Webster Company.)

This story treats of some of the great social problems of the day in a novel, powerful and interesting manner. The hero becomes strangely endowed with the power of seeing people in their true light. It is needless to say that this power proves both a curse and a blessing and leads to many strange adventures.

As an example of the author's style, take the following brief picture: "The strike had come. All through the coal regions work had ceased. The great, dark holes—no longer diurnally swallowed up and vomited forth strings of black-faced men and boys. The tin dinner-pails ceased their chain-like clanking. Ah, the terrible silence of a strike! Ah, the hardship, privation and suffering of a strike! Ah, the bitter disappointment, the gnawing hunger, the barren despair of a strike! There are too many who know all about it, to their sorrow."

Magazines.
St. Nicholas (New York) for June is as bright as the month itself, and will be as full of charm for its young readers. Among its choice contributions are "The Boy Who Wouldn't Be Stumped," by Bessie Chandler; "Two Girls and a Boy," chapters XIII, XIV, by Leut. R. H. Fletcher; and a delightful history of "The First American Traveler," by Charles F. Lummis.

The Overland Monthly (San Francisco) for June is of unusual interest. Among the papers which will attract the attention of the general reader are "Kilauea," by May Cheney; "Track Athletics in California," by Philip L. Weaver, Jr.; "The State of California," by John Heard, Jr.; and "Three Hours Late," by Ada E. Ferris; a stirring story of the rescue of a man sentenced to be hanged for murder committed in defense of a helpless woman.

Current History (Detroit) is a quarterly register of the leading events which make up the history of today, and there is certainly no medium through which the student of current events can obtain a more satisfying glance of what is transpiring in the world about him than in the pages of this quarterly register. Among the contents of the May number may be mentioned "The Bering Sea Dispute," "The Reciprocity Policy," "The Dispute with Chile," "General European Politics," "Foreign Immigration," "Canadian Affairs," etc., all of which are treated by the best thinkers of the day.

Short Stories, for the current month contains contributions from the pen of Sidney Lusk, Alphonse Daudet, Luke Sharp, Maurice Kingsley, Opie Read and one of the famous stories series, "The Lifted Veil," by George Eliot. There are fifteen complete stories in the number. (New York: Current Literature Publishing Company.)

Peterson's Magazine (Philadelphia) for June has among other features an illustrated article on Blenheim Castle, the palace which England built for the famous warrior duke. "A Glint of Sunshine," by Patience Stapleton, "Plants for House and Garden," by Joyce Ray; "Charities in Embroidery," by Margaret V. Payne, etc. "Woman at the World's Fair," by Annie Curd, is an exceedingly comprehensive and timely paper.

Current Literature (New York) for the present month has among its other attractive content a paper entitled "America in England," which illustrates most forcibly the insular ignorance of the English in regard to the United States. The amount of inaccurate conception in reference to this country to be found, even among educated Englishmen, is simply astounding. "Woman" is also discussed at length in a paper that is full of suggestive interest, and other papers that may be mentioned are "The Czar's Opportunity," by Murat Halstead; "Wings and Eyes," from the London Spectator; "American Art and Literature," by Herbert Overhough, together with the well-filled department, "Readings from New Books." The magazine affords its readers a taste of the best literature of the month.

Books Received.
THE HEIRRESS OF CAMERON HALL. By J. L. LARRY. (New York: George Munro publisher.)
THE ADVENTURES OF GIL BLAS OF SANTILLANA. Translated from the French of A. R. LESAGE by Tobias Smollett. Illustrated. (New York: Worthington Company.)
THE SCARLET LETTER. A romance. By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. (New York: E. P. Dutton.)
LOVE KNOWS NO LAW. Translated from the French of LEON DE TINGISSAT. (New York: Worthington Company.)
CASANOVA. THE COULDER. By DANIEL SKAATS FOSTER, author of "Rebecca, the Witch," etc. (J. S. Ogilvie, publisher, New York.)

Literary Notes.
Mr. Walter Crane will soon publish, through Houghton, Mifflin & Co., a book on "The Claims of Decorative Art." It will contain several illustrations and decorations from the skillful hand of the author.

The latest issue in the popular River Side Paper Series will be "The Master of the Magicians," the striking Babylonian story written in collaboration by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward and Mr. Herbert D. Ward.

A second edition of The New World, the new religious quarterly, will soon be ready, the first having been soon exhausted. "It takes place at once," says the Christian Union, "in the front rank of periodical literature."

Newly revised editions of the well-known "Satchel Guide" to Europe and of Sweetzer's equally well-known guide-books to New England, the White Mountains, and the Maritime Provinces, will be ready in good time for European and American tourists.

Prof. Lewis F. Stearns of the Bangor Theological Seminary, who died recently, had just completed a book on Henry Boynton Smith, one of the most eminent of American Presbyterian divines. This will soon appear in the Series of American Religious Leaders.

Mrs. Ellen Russell Emerson's book on "Masks, Heads and Faces," has had the good fortune to win the approval of Prof. Maspero, the eminent Egyptologist. Mrs. Emerson had the great advantage of acquaintance with him while in Paris; and her work is especially honored by the approval of such an authority.

One of the questions occupying the attention of the literary world is that of Walt Whitman's position as a poet. In order to present a good idea of the character of the discussion, Current Literature for May presents widely contrasting views of the subject. One of these is Col. Ingersoll's oration at the tomb of the poet, from the author's manuscript; the other from the pen of an opposing critic.

To the Public.
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